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Michigan's New U. S. Senator

Sidelights on the Rise of William Alden Smith From Popcorn Vender to the Senatorship.

BY JOHN HUBERT GREUSEL.

WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH.

William Alden Smith, aged 47, will n March 4 take the seat in the United tates senate vacated by Senator Russell . Alger. Thus ends the long bitterly ought Michigan senatorial contest. mith's friends claim that it all means—

Sip—p! Boom! Boom!

Smash Goes the Machine—!

Others assert that Smith's election is hargeable to the "Smith luck." Others re still wondering.

And he won against men long schooled n Michigan politics. The moment of nal triumph, when William Alden mith, fresh from his laurels at Lansing, eturned to his native city, affords a earching glance at Smith's strength, his earness to the common people.

Down the same street in which years one by again and again he had walked vercome by the shadows of debt, the lighting storms of leaden skies, when seemed that the world had no opporunity, Smith now rode in triumph.

They took the horses off his carriage; grand cheer went up; and side by side ankers, business men and mechanics ook hold of the rope and pulled the mith carriage amidst an ovation from he populace.

Smith, afterward asked, "Did you not eel elated?" replied: "No, instead I was vercome. I felt creeping over me a ense of deep responsibility."

In his address of acceptance to the egislators, he did another characterisically Smith thing. He appeared before he great throng without as much as the crap of a note. He trusted wholly to he inspiration of the moment. Among he broad sympathetic things he said, nothing did he clutch at the heart nore than in his spontaneous reference his aged parents now dwelling in a ine-clad cottage in southern California. Mark these words:

"My friends, in the presence of my ife and my son, I see faces that are ery dear to me; and looking over them ll I see by a window of a humble cotage, 3,000 miles away, the sweet faces f my father and my mother made hapier by this triumph of mine."

In this moving touch—the man at the eight of his career recalling his father nd his mother—you have an intimate limpse of the real William Alden mith.

A Light Heart for a Long Journey.

You know the proverb, "A light heart nakes a heavy journey short." That's mith.

It is many years since freckled-faced Will Smith, the street gamin, left his ather's home; but through all the hanges of time and distance, boy and nan, Smith has remembered with filial evotion the mother and father that alled him son.

The village of Dowagiac, Mich., knew he elder Smith well—a tailor and muician. The Smith family, from father o son, were musically inclined. In his ounger manhood, Will, the present United States senator, had a splendid aritone. His sunny nature won and ept friends. His cheery songs struck he heart. And always there was that ntimate heart-affection, bringing him lose to the common men. There is a ympathetic quality in his voice; a voice which in the high tide of debate has ower to set the galleries mad.

Not the least of Smith's gifts is the ondensed passion, the emotional feror, with which his formal utterances is harged. When stirred by a patriotic ause he quotes poetry freely.

When Senator Smith makes his maidn effort on the floor of the senate, rest ssured that the galleries will lean forward. The man has the dramatic powr to make your blood course with vehenency. But he is not always as serius as that. In fact, seriousness is by o means his most characteristic attiude.

He sings a good song. He tells a ood yarn. He joins in the gayeties of he moment. His cup of social chamagne bubbles freely. Why?

Enter William Alden Smith, optimist. f ever a man painted the skies blue, he grass green, the sunset golden, that nan is the new United States senator rom Michigan.

It is his sanguine temperament that nakes it possible for Smith to see the ilver lining through the cloud rift. Hope prings eternal in his breast. Otherwise e could never have sustained himself n the stony road over which, with many neanderings, William Alden finally eached the senate of the United States.

The Smile That Wins.

The lad had little or no schooling; a ewsboy, a bootblack, a popcorn seller n his native village Dowagiac and later n the streets of Grand Rapids—that is is earliest recollection of the problem f getting on in the world.

From the beginning Smith kept a unny heart. He could not do othervise. It was his inheritance.

Nature had dealt kindly with the boy, nd in denying him gold in hand instead estowed a gift that in the fullness of ime was to prove of more value to mith than would inherited riches. The mith dowry was a sunny disposition.

This was the beginning. Smith deeloped aptness in reading human naure, not merely searching glances into nen's hearts, but an intuitive knowledge f the way to make men do his bidding. He did it smoothly, quietly, goodaturedly. His political enemies reerred to his style as "molasses." But he old saying tells us that sugar catches nore flies than vinegar.

Never Forgets Names or Faces.

Smith's memory for names is equal to hat accredited to Blaine and McKinley. On one occasion, when he was in New Orleans, wishing to sit on the platform t a convention, Smith wandered around o the rear door. Rastus Brown, the olored man, was on guard. Smith lipped Rastus a silver dollar, asked him is name and promptly passed inside. Five years later Congressman Smith saw negro in the throng at the corridor of he capitol.

"Why, Rastus, how do you do?" Enoying the colored man's perplexity. Smith explained in detail the incident hat happened five years before. Rasus, who had just come to Washington s a doorkeeper, was obliged to admit hat Smith had "de power of de debbil."

Sold Pop Corn at Country Fairs.

As a lad Smith followed the country ircuses and county fairs, sold "famous white sugar-coated popcorn balls." The wo Hannan boys, Charles R. Hannan, f Boston, and W. W. Hannan, of Deroit, were the real leaders; Smith began s their salesman. At the colored camp neeting at Calvin, Cass county, the ads sold wagon loads of popcorn. Smith's rofits were over $75 a month. This noney he cheerfully turned over to his arents.

Goes "Blind Baggage" in Winter.

He made up his mind to be a page in he legislature. He had little to recmmend him except his own indomitale will and his smile.

Between Christmas and New Year's n the early '70s, Will Smith, without unds, went on foot through the heavy all of snow, over the country roads, to onia, 25 miles from Grand Rapids.

Finding the walking very bad, he hid himself "blind baggage" on the Pere Marquette. Trainmen ordered him off, but he managed to elude the crew and reached Lansing weary and worn, but still hopeful.

He got the job.

You have, in this simple story, one of Smith's strongest sides.

In the rough and tumble of life, genial persistence has never played him false, has put him in touch with things that seemed often unattainable. This buoyant hopefulness became a source of amusement to many onlookers, who, not understanding the indomitable resolution behind that smiling face, did not always take Smith seriously.

But he won the senatorship with a smiling face and with a kind word for all competitors.

Pluck Found the Way.

Smith studied law under difficulties. He drifted into the office of Burch & Montgomery and smilingly asked to be allowed to dust off the shelves, meet visitors and do chores. Burch & Montgomery weren't impressed with the suggestion. Smith, the indomitable, borrowed a key from the janitor, slipped in over night, straightened up the office and began reading the books. Burch & Montgomery succumbed. Six years later Smith was admitted to the bar.

Pluck like this is bound to find an opportunity. Within a few years he was building logging railroads on other people's money, shouldering responsibilities and hoping against hope. When things looked darkest, the dawn, he always said, was about to break. His faith in the future, his belief in an ultimate leveling up, his self-confidence, the tenacity with which he clung to the idea that in the end the unfathomable movement of events will ripen the deferred harvests—in these qualities of mind and heart you find the real animating impulses behind William Alden Smith.

He sold, after waiting for years, the logging roads, and at a stroke made $100,000. People said he was "lucky," but they forgot that he had prepared himself by long, dreary discipline. He has since made a substantial fortune.

Seven Terms in Congress.

Things progressed faster. He was now on the upward rise. No longer, as in the bleak law days, did he need the stipend of game warden, $100 a month, to help turn the sharp corners. Soon he was appointed attorney for the Pere Marquette railroad. From that moment his worldly prosperity went forward.

But the one true instinct of his life, after all, is political. Seven times, by rising majorities, he has been elected to congress. Speaker Reed put Mr. Smith on the comimttee on foreign affairs. Speaker Cannon made him a member of the ways and means.

In Washington he has always been regarded as a hard worker for his district. He has worn out innumerable shoes going from department to department, asking favors. And he always asks with the smile that wins.

"Be Bold! Be Bold!"

There is the savor of the footlights about the man.

As an entertainer he tells a story, sings a song or buys refreshments. He has the breezy style of the commercial drummer, but in more serious groups of men he is as dignified as a clergyman at a funeral.

There is a strong trace of the dramatic in Smith. He is emotional, but deep down also is something that directs Smith's gaze to the main chance.

He occasionally recites at gatherings of friends Longfellow's "Morituri Salutamus." Perhaps Smith finds therein a sentiment that, on the whole, squares admirably with his own life. In his declamation he emphasizes these words:

Write on your doors the saying wise and old
"Be bold! Be bold! and everywhere be bold;
But not too bold!" Still, better the excess
Than the defect; better the more than the less;
Better like Hector in the field to die
Than like the perfumed Paris turn and fly.

PASSING OF THE BLONDE

Beautiful Fair Type of Saxon Is Becoming Extinct in England.

Even where the Saxon blood has predominated for hundreds of years in that little island "9x7," as Kipling describes England, the beautiful fair type gradually is becoming extinct. It is a fact one seldom sees a perfect blonde. She may have fair hair, but it is not such hair as graced many heads fifty years ago. Gradually the early British dark strain is having its revenge and is getting the better of the Saxon.

What will the result be? It seems likely that fair hair will be all the rage as reddish hair was the fashion six years ago. The great question is: What will the women use to get the golden tint? Peroxide of hydrogen makes the hair almost grotesque.

The chemist must find a dye or bleach that will bring the golden shade to the hair, and yet not dull it. It was the fair-haired women of other times who were the heroines of novels and plays and the dark ones who were depicted as the villains' aids.—New York Press.

DIAMONDS' FIRST HOME

Oldest Field for the Precious Stones Is in Central India.

In a recent report of the geological survey of India there is an interesting account of the Panna diamond fields of central India. Historically this country is believed to be the original home of the diamond, and from them it is supposed that the famous Kohinoor was extracted some three and a half centuries ago, the earliest diamonds dating some twenty-five years previously.

Of late years India has quite retired from the field as a precious stone producer to any extent or value, but from the account given it should be worth the while of a small syndicate to take up these diamonds and work them systematically, though it is said that neither in lustro nor price do the stones found compare with the yield of the South African fields.

The methods, however, now in vogue mean merely superficial treatment, following the lines which have been in vogue for centuries, with the probable result that the strata containing the most valuable deposits of stones are not reached. From a geological point of view there are said to be diamond-bearing conglomerates over several areas which would admit of deep shaft sinking and systematic mining under competent control being carried on profitably.

DAY OF THE STRONG MAN

Throughout a century and a quarter the tendency of the nations of the world has been toward diffusion of the governmental powers. For the first time evidence of a reactionary disposition to trust all to the one strong man appears in nearly all the larger nations at the same time. We see no more than curious coincidence in the unhappiness of these present days in all the parliaments of man. Democracy is not dying anywhere. The only moral to be drawn is the happy one that individualism is not moribund either. The nations know and trust their strongest sons. There is no "man on horseback." He only seems mounted to little men because his head is high above the crowd.—New York Mail.

HOW HAVE YOU DECIDED, MY BOY?

I.

Have you chosen the route you shall take through the year?
It is time you decided, my boy.
You may march with the proud or go skulking in fear,
You may find the world cold or be warmed by its cheer,
You may wisely create or destroy;
You may dawdle along through the glorious days,
You may stray with the lazy in profitless ways,
Or bravely set forth to be worthy of praise:
How have you decided, my boy?

II.

Are you going to face without fear what you must?
Have you hoisted your banner, my boy?
Have you made up your mind to be worthy of trust,
To stand for your rights and to dare to be just
In the stress and the strife and the joy?
You may hide in dismay at the end of the year,
You may feel that the earth is all barren and drear,
Or the world may be fair and the skies may be clear!
How have you decided, my boy?
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

EXCLUSION OF JAPANESE

What It Would Mean to Our Oriental Trade.

What would happen if the Japanese were really excluded from the United States in the same manner that the Chinese are? Osborne Howes, honorary Japanese consul at Boston, answers this question in the Jan. 4 number of the North American Review. Commercially, he thinks, the results would be serious. He says in the conclusion of his article:

In the fiscal year of 1897 the trade between our Pacific slope ports and the ports of Eastern Asia had a value in round numbers of $75,000,000. In the fiscal year of 1906 this trade had increased to approximately $140,000,000, with a promise of enormous future expansion. So far as we are concerned, the continuance and growth of this trade is contingent upon the maintenance of sentiments of good will and respect between Japan and the United States. There is no probability of any large migration of Japanese to this country. Their movement, like that of the great tide of humanity, will be westward. For years to come there will be ten immigrants from Italy and Russia and Hungary arriving in this country to every Japanese who comes hither. If, in obedience to a proscriptive sentiment, we bar our doors against the entrance of these relatively few Japanese, our countrymen on the Pacific slope can bid farewell to any hopes they may have entertained concerning their future commercial development, because by this action we shall have destroyed their Asiatic trade and turned the ocean that faces them from an avenue for commerce into a trade barrier.

UNWRITTEN LAW DEFINED

Baton Rouge Dispatch to the Baltimore Sun.

Within two weeks Representative-elect George K. Favrot goes on trial here on the charge of murdering D. R. H. Aldrich, his college classmate, lifelong friend, and family physician. The case has aroused the same intense interest in Louisiana and the southwest that the Thaw-White case has in New York. In several respects the two cases are similar, involving as they do "the unwritten law," and a motive which is hinted at in whispers.

As principal attorney for the defense, the Favrot family have retained Judge T. J. Kernan, of this city. Assisting him in the defense will be Chandler C. Luzenberg, former district attorney of New Orleans; L. D. Beale, a successful criminal attorney of this city, and Homer Laycock, who has managed big criminal cases in courts at the state capital.

Kernan is known as one of the greatest exponents of the "unwritten law" in America. His address before the recent convention of the American Bar association, held at St. Paul, Minn., attracted attention throughout the country.

Judge Kernan formulates the "unwritten law" system into ten cardinal laws, the fourth of which is:

"Any man who traduces a virtuous woman's character may be shot with impunity by her or her husband or any near relative. But the offender must first be given an opportunity to deny and disprove the charge or to retract and apologize."

Mixed.

Teacher—"What is a coal magnate, Tommie?"

Tommie—"I don't know, madam; I only thought those things come in cheese!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A BIRTHPLACE WORTH SAVING

By MARK TWAIN

There is a natural human instinct that is gratified by the sight of anything hallowed by association with a great man or with great deeds. So people make pilgrimages to the town whose streets were once trodden by Shakespeare, and Hartford guarded her Charter Oak for centuries because it had once had a hole in it that helped to save the liberties of a colony. But in most cases the connection between the great man or the great event and the relic we revere is accidental. Shakespeare might have lived in any other town as well as in Stratford, and Connecticut's charter might have been hidden in a woodchuck hole as well as in the Charter Oak. But it was no accident that planted Lincoln on a Kentucky farm, half way between the lakes and the gulf. The association there had substance in it. Lincoln belonged just where he was put. If the Union was to be saved, it had to be a man of such an origin that should save it. No wintry New England Brahmin could have done it, or any torrid cotton planter, regarding the distant Yankee as a species of obnoxious foreigner. It needed a man of the border, where civil war meant the grapple of brother with brother and disunion a row and gaping wound. It needed one who knew slavery not from books only, but as a living thing knew the good that was mixed with its evil, and knew the evil not merely as it affected the negroes, but in its hardly less baleful influence upon the poor whites. It needed one who knew how human all the parties to the quarrel were, how much alike they were at bottom, who saw them all reflected in himself, and felt their dissensions like the tearing apart of his own soul. When the war came Georgia sent an army in gray and Massachusetts an army in blue, but Kentucky raised armies for both sides. And this man, sprung from southern poor whites, born on a Kentucky farm, and transplanted to an Illinois village, this man, in whose heart knowledge and charity had left no room for malice, was marked by Providence as the one "to bind up the nation's wounds." His birthplace is worth saving.

The above article by the great American author and humorist refers to the movement on foot to make of the Lincoln birthplace farm a national park of patriotism. Considering the preservation of Mount Vernon, the Washington monument, the classic tomb of Grant, and the score of other memorials to lesser heroes of our republic, it is really a remarkable instance of national neglect that more than forty years should have passed without a fitting tribute to the memory of Lincoln, who bore the heaviest burden ever carried by an American president and fell in harness, a victim of assassination. There is no knowing when any action would have been taken had it not been that the Lincoln birthplace farm was put up at auction in August, 1905, that the proceeds might be used to pay the back taxes. All but one of the bidders represented some business concern, anxious to get control of the property for advertising purposes; but this one bidder saved the farm and averted what would have been a national disgrace. He represented a private citizen, who believed the historic ground should be the property of the American people, and, having acquired the place, he turned it over to an association of public-spirited men, who quickly organized and determined to develop it into a Lincoln National park that should stand forever as a shrine of patriotism and peace, a fitting memorial to the great citizen who was born there.

The farm is ideal for such a purpose. Consisting of one hundred and ten acres in the rolling blue-grass region of Larue county, Kentucky, it is crossed by a picturesque stream, has many shady groves, and possesses the famous rock spring near which it is proposed that the Lincoln statue shall be erected. But a short distance away, along the turnpike, stands the old mill where Lincoln used to go with his father, the boy seated astride a sack of corn on the broad back of the old mare. When the park is developed it is said that the Louisville & Nashville railroad will establish a branch terminal near the entrance.

The plan of the Lincoln Farm association is very simple, and seems to have been inspired by a profound belief in the individual patriotism of American men and women. Instead of appealing to a wealthy few to carry out the work, the association has given its cause to the whole people, asking "every man, woman and child in whose heart is the love of country and a reverence for the memory of Lincoln" to become a member. Each member is called upon to contribute whatever amount he or she wishes, provided it is not less than twenty-five cents or more than twenty-five dollars, and to every member is issued a large, hansomely engraved certificate of membership, bearing the seal of the association, with the autographs of the officers and trustees. The name of the member is then entered in the permanent catalog, which is to be kept forever in a place of honor in the historical building to be erected at the park. Thus the funds are being raised by popular membership subscriptions, and already the names are coming in by hundreds from every state in the Union, more than fifteen thousand having joined before November 1. The labor unions, fraternal orders, historical societies, women's clubs, and organizations of all sorts have pledged themselves to spread the work during the coming winter, and seventy-five per cent of the daily newspapers, recognizing the broadly democratic spirit and typical Americanism of the movement, have promised to give the tremendous weight of publicity to it.

The officers and board of trustees of The Lincoln Farm association, which has its offices at 74 Broadway, New York city, are as follows:

Joseph W. Folk, president, governor of Missouri; Joseph H. Choate, ex-ambassador to England; Henry Watterson, editor of Louisville Courier-Journal; Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore; Edward M. Shepard, lawyer and author; August Belmont, director of Louisville & Nashville R. R.; Horace Porter, ex-ambassador to France; William Travers Jerome, district attorney of New York county; Jenkin Lloyd Jones, director Lincoln Centre, Chicago; Charles A. Towne, congressman from New York; William H. Taft, secretary of war; Lyman J. Gage, ex-secretary of treasury; Norman Hapgood, of Colliers; Ida M. Tarbell, biographer of Lincoln; Samuel L. Clemens ("Mark Twain"); Augustus Saint-Gaudens, sculptor; Albert Shaw, editor of Review of Reviews; Thomas Hastings, architect; Robert J. Collier, of Collier's; Clarence Mackay, treasurer, president Postal Telegraph & Cable Co.; Richard Lloyd Jones, secretary.

THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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IX.

The next day saw me at police headquarters begging an interview from the inspector, with the intention of confiding to him a theory which must either cost me his sympathy or open the way to a new inquiry, which I felt sure would lead to Mr. Durand's complete exoneration.

I chose this gentleman for my confidant, from among all those with whom I had been brought in contact by my position as witness in a case of this magnitude, first, because he had been present at the most tragic moment of my life, and secondly, because I was conscious of a sympathetic bond between us which would insure me a kind hearing. However ridiculous my idea might appear to him, I was assured that he would treat me with consideration and not visit whatever folly I might be guilty of on the head of him for whom I risked my reputation for good sense.

Nor was I disappointed in this. Inspector Dalzell's air was fatherly and his tone altogether gentle as, in reply to my excuses for troubling him with my opinions, he told me that in a case of such importance he was glad to receive the impressions even of such a prejudiced little partisan as myself. The word fired me, and I spoke.

"You consider Mr. Durand guilty, and so do many others, I fear, in spite of his long record for honesty and uprightness. And why? Because you will not admit the possibility of another person's guilt—a person standing so high in private and public estimation that the very idea seems preposterous and little short of insulting to the country of which he is an acknowledged ornament."

"My dear!"

The inspector had actually risen. His expression and whole attitude showed shock. But I did not quail; I only subdued my manner and spoke with quieter conviction.

"I am aware," said I, "how words so daring must impress you. But listen, sir; listen to what I have to say before you utterly condemn me. I acknowledge that it is the frightful position into which I threw Mr. Durand by my officious attempt to right him which has driven me to make this second effort to fix the crime on the only other man who had possible access to Mrs. Fairbrother at the fatal moment. How could I live in inaction? How could you expect me to weigh for a moment this foreigner's reputation against that of my own lover? If I have reasons—"

"Reasons!"

—"reasons which would appeal to all; if instead of this person's having an international reputation at his back he had been a simple gentleman like Mr. Durand—would you not consider me entitled to speak?"

"Certainly, but—"

"You have no confidence in my reasons, inspector; they may not weigh against that splash of blood on Mr. Durand's shirt-front, but such as they are I must give them. But first, it will be necessary for you to accept for the nonce Mr. Durand's statements as true. Are you willing to do this?"

"I will try."

"Then, a harder thing yet—to put some confidence in my judgment. I saw the man and did not like him long before any intimation of the evening's tragedy had turned suspicion on any one. I watched him as I watched others. I saw that he had not come to the ball to please Mr. Ramsdell or for any pleasure he himself hoped to reap from social intercourse, but for some purpose much more important, and that this purpose was connected with Mrs. Fairbrother's diamond. Indifferent, almost morose before she came upon the scene, he brightened to a surprising extent the moment he found himself in her presence. Not because she was a beautiful woman, for he scarcely honored her face or even her superb figure with a look. All his glances were centered on her large fan, which, in swaying to and fro, alternately hid and revealed the splendor on her breast; and when by chance it hung suspended for a moment in her forgetful hand and he caught a full glimpse of the great gem, I perceived such a change in his face that, if nothing more had occurred that night to give prominence to this woman and her diamond I should have carried home the conviction that interests of no common import lay behind a feeling so extraordinarily displayed."

"Fanciful, my dear Miss Van Arsdale! Interesting, but fanciful."

"I know. I have not yet touched on fact. But facts are coming, Inspector."

He stared. Evidently he was not accustomed to hear the law laid down in this fashion by a midget of my proportions.

"Go on," said he; "happily, I have no clerk here to listen."

"I would not speak if you had. These are words for but one ear as yet. Not even my uncle suspects the direction of my thoughts."

"Proceed," he again enjoined.

Upon which I plunged into my subject.

"Mrs. Fairbrother wore the real diamond, and no imitation, to the ball. Of this I feel sure. The bit of glass or paste displayed to the coroner's jury was bright enough, but it was not the star of light I saw burning on her breast as she passed me on her way to the alcove."

"Miss Van Arsdale!"

"The interest which Mr. Durand displayed in it, the marked excitement into which he was thrown by his first view of its size and splendor, confirm in my mind the evidence which he gave on oath (and he is a well-known diamond expert, you know, and must have been very well away that he would injure rather than help his cause by this admission) that at that time he believed the stone to be real and of immense value. Wearing such a gem, then, she entered the fatal alcove, and, with a smile on her face, prepared to employ her fascinations on whoever chanced to come within their reach. But now something happened. Please let me tell it my own way. A shout from the driveway, or a bit of snow thrown against the window, drew her attention to a man standing below, holding up a note fastened to the end of a whip-handle. I do not know whether or not you have found that man. If you have—" The inspector made no sign. "I judge that you have not, so I may go on with my suppositions. Mrs. Fairbrother took in this note. She may have expected it and for this reason chose the alcove to sit in, or it may have been a surprise to her. Probably we shall never know the whole truth about it; but what we can know and do, if you are still holding to our compact and viewing this crime in the light of Mr. Durand's explanations, is that it made a change in her and made her anxious to rid herself of the diamond. It has been decided that the hurried scrawl should read, 'Take warning. He means to be at the ball. Expect trouble if you do not give him the diamond,' or something to that effect. But why was it passed to her unfinished? Was the haste too great? I hardly think so. I believe in another explanation, which points with startling directness to the possibility that the person referred to in this broken communication was not Mr. Durand, but one whom I need not name; and that the reason you have failed to find the messenger, of whose appearance you have received definite information, is that you have not looked among the servants of a certain distinguished visitor in town. Oh," I burst forth with feverish volubility, as I say the inspector's lips open in what could not fail to be a sarcastic utterance, "I know what you feel tempted to reply. Why should a servant deliver a warning against his own master? If you will be patient with me you will soon see; but first I wish to make it clear that Mrs. Fairbrother, having received this warning just before Mr. Durand appeared in the alcove,—reckless, scheming woman that she was!—sought to rid herself of the object against which it was directed in the way we have temporarily accepted as true. Relying on her arts, and possibly misconceiving the nature of Mr. Durand's interest in her, she hands over the diamond hidden in her rolled-up gloves, which he, without supicion, carries with him, thus linking himself indissolubly to a great crime of which another was the perpetrator. That other, or so I believe from my very heart of hearts, was the man I saw leaning against the wall at the foot of the alcove a few minutes before I passed into the supper room."

I stopped with a gasp, hardly able to meet the stern and forbidding look with which the inspector sought to restrain what he evidently considered the senseless ravings of a child. But I had come there to speak, and I hastily proceeded before the rebuke thus expressed could formulate itself into words.

"I have some excuse for a declaration so monstrous. Perhaps I am the only person who can satisfy you in regard to a certain fact about which you have expressed some curiosity. Inspector, have you ever solved the mystery of the two broken coffee-cups found amongst the debris at Mrs. Fairbrother's feet? It did not come out in the inquest, I noticed."

"Not yet," he cried, "but—you can not tell me anything about them!"

"Possibly not. But I can tell you this: When I reached the supper room door that evening I looked back, and, providentially or otherwise—only the future can determine that—detected Mr. Grey in the act of lifting two cups from a tray left by some waiter on a table standing just outside the reception room door. I did not see where he carried them; I only saw his face turned toward the alcove; and as there was no other lady there, or anywhere near there, I have dared to think——"

Here the inspector found speech.

"You saw Mr. Grey lift two cups and turn toward the alcove at a moment we all know to have been critical? You should have told me this before. He may be a possible witness."

I scarcely listened. I was too full of my own argument.

"There were other people in the hall, especially at my end of it. A perfect throng was coming from the billiard-room, where the dancing had been, and it might easily be that he could both enter and leave that secluded spot without attracting attention. He had shown too early and too unmistakably his lack of interest in the general company for his every movement to be watched as at his first arrival. But this is simple conjecture; what I have to say next is evidence. The stiletto—have you studied it, sir? I have, from the pictures. It is very quaint; and among the devices on the handle is one that especially attracted my attention. See! This is what I mean." And I handed him a drawing which I had made with some care in expectation of this very interview.

He surveyed it with some astonishment.

"I understand," I pursued in trembling tones, for I was much affected by my own daring, "that no one has so far succeeded in tracing this weapon to its owner. Why didn't your experts study heraldry and the devices of great houses? They would have found that this one is not unknown in England. I can tell you on whose blazon it can often be seen, and so could—Mr. Grey."

X.

I was not the only one to tremble now. This man of infinite experience and daily contact with crime had turned as pale as ever I myself had done in face of a threatening calamity.

"I shall see about this," he muttered, crumpling the paper in his hand. "But this is a very terrible business you are plunging me into. I sincerely hope that you are not heedlessly misleading me."

"I am correct in my facts, if that is what you mean," said I. "The stiletto is an English heirloom, and bears on its blade, among other devices, that of Mr. Grey's family on the female side. But that is not all I want to say. If the blow was struck to obtain the diamond, the shock of not finding it on his victim must have been terrible. Now Mr. Grey's heart, if my whole theory is not utterly false, was set upon obtaining this stone. Your eye was not on him as mine was when you made your appearance in the hall with the recovered jewel. He showed astonishment, eagerness, and a determination which finally led him forward, as you know, with the request to take the diamond in his hand. Why did he want to take it in his hand? And why, having taken it, did he drop it—a diamond supposed to be worth an ordinary man's fortune? Because he was startled by a cry he chose to consider the traditional one of his family proclaiming death? Is it likely, sir? Is it conceivable even that any such cry as we heard could in this day and generation, ring through such an assemblage, unless it came with ventriloquial power from his own lips? You observed that he turned his back; that his face was hidden from us. Discreet and reticent as we have all been, and careful in our criticisms of so bizarre an event, there still must be many to question the reality of such superstitious fears, and some to ask if such a sound could be without human agency, and a very guilty agency, too. Inspector, I am but a child in your estimation, and I feel my position in this matter much more keenly than you do, but I would not be true to the man whom I have unwittingly helped to place in his present unenviable position if I did not tell you that, in my judgment, this cry was a spurious one, employed by the gentleman himself as an excuse for dropping the stone."

"And why should he wish to drop the stone?"

"Because of the fraud he meditated. Because it offered him an opportunity for substituting a false stone for the real. Did you notice a change in the aspect of this jewel dating from this very moment? Did it shine with as much brilliancy in your hand when you received it back as when you passed it over?"

"Nonsense! I do not know; it is all too absurd for argument." Yet he did stop to argue, saying in the next breath: "You forget that the stone has a setting. Would you claim that this gentleman of family, place and political distinction had planned this hideous crime with sufficient premeditation to have provided himself with the exact counterpart of a brooch which it is highly improbable he ever saw? You would make him out a Cagliostro or something worse. Miss Van Arsdale, I fear your theory will topple over of its own weight."

He was very patient with me; he did not show me the door.

"Yet such a substitution took place, and took place that evening," I insisted. "The bit of paste shown us at the inquest was never the gem Mrs. Fairbrother wore on entering the alcove. Besides, where all is sensation, why cavil at one more improbability? Mr. Grey may have come over to America for no other reason. He is known as a collector, and when a man has a passion for diamond-getting—"

"He is known as a collector?"

"In his own country."

"I was not told that."

"Nor I. But I found it out."

"How, my dear child, how?"

"By a cablegram or so."

"You—cabled—his name—to England."

"No, Inspector; uncle has a code, and I made use of it to ask a friend in London for a list of the most noted diamond fanciers in the country. Mr. Grey's name was third on the list."

He gave me a look in which admiration was strangely blended with doubt and apprehension.

"You are making a brave struggle," he said, "but it is a hopeless one."

"I have one more confidence to repose in you. The nurse who has charge of Miss Grey was in my class in the hospital. We love each other, and to her I dared appeal on one point. Inspector—" here my voice unconsciously fell as he impetuously drew nearer—"a note was sent from that sick chamber on the night of the ball—a note surreptitiously written by Miss Grey, while the nurse was in an adjoining room. The messenger was Mr. Grey's valet, and its destination the house in which her father was enjoying his position as chief guest. She says that it was meant for him, but I have dared to think that the valet would tell a different story. My friend did not see what her patient wrote, but she acknowledged that if her patient wrote more than two words the result must have been an unintelligible scrawl, since she was too weak to hold a pencil firmly, and so nearly blind that she would have had to feel her way over the paper."

The inspector started, and, rising hastily, went to his desk, from which he presently brought the scrap of paper which had already figured in the inquest as the mysterious communication taken from Mrs. Fairbrother's hand by the coroner. Pressing it out flat, he took another look at it, then glanced up in visible discomposure.

"It has always looked to us as if written in the dark, or by an agitated hand; but——"

I said nothing; the broken and unfinished scrawl was sufficiently eloquent.

"Did your friend declare Miss Grey to have written with a pencil and on a small piece of unruled paper?"

"Yes, the pencil was at her bedside; the paper was torn from a book which lay there. She did not put the note when written in an envelope, but gave it to the valet just as it as. He is an old man and had come to her room for some final orders."

"The nurse saw all this? Has she that book?"

"No, it went out next morning, with the scraps. It was some pamphlet, I believe."

The inspector turned the morsel of paper over and over in his hand.

"What is this nurse's name?"

"Henrietta Pierson."

"Does she share your doubts?"

"I cannot say."

"You have seen her often?"

"No, only the one time."

"Is she discreet?"

"Very. On this subject she will be like the grave unless forced by you to speak."

"And Miss Grey?"

"She is still ill; too ill to be disturbed by questions, especially on so delicate a topic. But she is getting well fast. Her father's fears as we heard them expressed on one memorable occasion were ill-founded, sir."

Slowly the inspector inserted this scrap of paper between the folds of his pocketbook. He did not give me another look, though I stood trembling before him. Was he in any way convinced or was he simply seeking for the most considerate way in which to dismiss me and my abominable theory? I could not gather his intentions from his expression, and was feeling very faint and heart-sick when he suddenly turned upon me with the remark:

"A girl as ill as you say Miss Grey was must have had some very pressing matter on her mind to attempt to write and send a message under such difficulties. According to your idea, she had some notion of her father's designs and wished to warn Mrs. Fairbrother against them. But don't you see that such conduct as this would be preposterous, nay, unparalleled in persons of their distinction? You must find some other explanation for Miss Grey's seemingly mysterious action, and I an agent of crime other than one of England's most reputable statesmen."

"So that Mr. Durand is shown the same consideration, I am content," said I. "It is the truth and the truth only I desire. I am willing to trust my cause with you."

He looked none too grateful for this confidence. Indeed, now that I look back on this scene, I do not wonder that he shrank from the responsibility thus foisted upon him.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked.

"Prove something. Prove that I am altogether wrong or altogether right. Or if proof is not possible, pray allow me the privilege of doing what I can myself to clear up the matter."

"You?"

There was apprehension, disapprobation, almost menace in his tone. I bore it with as steady and modest a glance as possible, saying, when I thought he was about to speak again:

"I will do nothing without your sanction. I realize the dangers of this inquiry and the disgrace that would follow if our attempt was suspected before proof reached a point sufficient to justify it. It is not an open attack I meditate, but one——"

Here I whispered in his ear for several minutes. When I had finished he gave me a prolonged stare, then he laid his hand on my head.

"You are a little wonder," he declared. "But your ideas are very quixotic, very. However," he added, suddenly growing grave, "something, I must admit, may be excused a young girl who finds herself forced to choose between the guilt of her lover and that of a man esteemed great by the world, but altogether removed from her and her natural sympathies."

"You acknowledge, then, that it lies between these two?"

"I see no third," said he.

I drew a breath of relief.

"Don't deceive yourself, Miss Van Arsdale; it is not among the possibilities that Mr. Grey has had any connection with this crime. He is an eccentric man, that's all."

"But—but—"

"I shall do my duty. I shall satisfy you and myself on certain points, and if—" I hardly breathed— "there is the least doubt, I will see you again and—"

The change he saw in me frightened away the end of his sentence. Turning upon me with some severity, he declared: "There are nine hundred and ninety-nine chances in a thousand that my next word to you will be to prepare yourself for Mr. Durand's arraignment and trial. But an infinitesimal chance remains to the contrary. If you choose to trust to it, I can only admire your pluck and the great confidence you show in your unfortunate lover."

And with this half-hearted encouragement I was forced to be content, not only for that day, but for many days, when—

XI.

But before I proceed to relate what happened at the end of those two weeks, I must say a word or two in regard to what happened during them.

Nothing happened to improve Mr. Durand's position, and nothing openly to compromise Mr. Grey's. Mr. Fairbrother, from whose testimony many of us hoped something would yet be gleaned calculated to give a turn to the suspicion now centered on one man, continued ill in New Mexico, and all that could be learned from him of any importance was contained in a short letter dictated from his bed, in which he affirmed that the diamond, when it left him, was in a unique setting procured by himself in France; that he knew of no other jewel similarly mounted, and that if the false gem was set according to his own description, the probabilities were that the imitation stone had been put in place of the real one under his wife's direction and in some workshop in New York, as she was not the woman to take the trouble to send abroad for anything she could get done in this country. The description followed. It coincided with the one we all knew.

This was something of a blow to me. Public opinion would naturally reflect that of the husband, and it would require very strong evidence indeed to combat a logical supposition of this kind with one so forced and seemingly extravagant as that upon which my own theory was based. Yet truth often transcends imagination, and, having confidence in the inspector's integrity, I subdued my impatience for a week, almost for two, when my suspense and rapidly culminating dread of some action being taken against Mr. Durand were suddenly cut short by a message from the inspector, followed by his speedy presence in my uncle's house.

We have a little room on our parlor floor, very snug and secluded, and in this room I received him. Seldom have I dreaded a meeting more and seldom have I been met with greater kindness and consideration. He was so kind that I feared he had only disappointing news to communicate, but his first words reassured me. He said:

"I have come to you on a matter of importance. We have found enough truth in the suppositions you have advanced at our last interview to warrant us in the attempt you yourself proposed for the elucidation of this mystery. That this is the most risky and altogether the most unpleasant duty which I have encountered during my several years of service, I am willing to acknowledge to one so sensible and at the same time of so much modesty as yourself. This English gentleman has a reputation which lifts him far above any unworthy suspicion, and were it not for the favorable impression made upon us by Mr. Durand in a long talk we had with him last night, I would sooner resign my place than pursue this matter against him. Success would create a horror on both sides the water unprecedented during my career, while failure would bring down ridicule on us which would destroy the prestige of the whole force. Do you see my difficulty, Miss Van Arsdale? We can not even approach this haughty and highly reputable Englishman with questions without calling down on us the wrath of the whole English nation. We must be sure before we make a move, and for us to be sure where the evidence is all circumstantial, I know of no better plan than the one you were pleased to suggest, which, at the time, I was pleased to call quixotic."

Drawing a long breath I surveyed him timidly. Never had I so realized my presumption or experienced such a thrill of joy in my frightened yet elated heart. They believed in Anson's innocence and they trusted me. Insignificant as I was, it was to my exertions this great result was due. As I realized this, I felt my heart swell and my throat close. In despair of speaking I held out my hands. He took them kindly and seemed to be quite satisfied.

"Such a little, trembling, tear-filled Amazon!" he cried. "Shall you have courage to undertake the task before you? If not—"

"Oh, but I have," said I. "It is your goodness and the surprise of it all which unnerves me. I can go through what we have planned if you think the secret of my personality and interest in Mr. Durand can be kept from the people I go among."

"It can if you will follow our advice implicitly. You say that you know the doctor and that he stands ready to recommend you in case Miss Pierson withdraws her services."

"Yes, he is eager to give me a chance. He was a college mate of my father's."

"How will you explain to him your wish to enter upon your duties under another name?"

"Very simply. I have already told him that the publicity given my name in the late proceedings has made me very uncomfortable; that my first case of nursing would require all my self-possession and that if he did not think it wrong I should like to go to it under my mother's name. He made no dissent and I think I can persuade him that I would do much better work as Miss Ayers than as the too well known Miss Van Arsdale."

"You have great powers of persuasion. But may you not meet people at the hotel who know you?"

"I shall try to avoid people; and, if my identity is discovered, its effect or non-effect upon one we find it difficult to mention will give us our clue. If he has no guilty interest in the crime, my connection with it as a witness will not disturb him. Besides, two days of unsuspicious ac-

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ceptance of me as Miss Grey's nurse are all I want. I shall take immediate opportunity, I assure you, to make the test I mentioned. But how much confidence you will have to repose in me! I comprehend all the importance of my undertaking, and shall work as if my honor, as well as yours, were at stake."

"I am sure you will." Then for the first time in my life I was glad that I was small and plain rather than tall and fascinating like so many of my friends, for he said: "If you had been a triumphant beauty, depending on your charms as a woman to win people to your will, we should never have listened to your propositions or risked our reputation in your hands. It is your wit, your earnestness and your quiet determination which have impressed us. You see I speak plainly. I do so because I respect you. And now to business."

Details followed. After these were well understood between us, I ventured to say: "Do you object—would it be asking too much—if I requested some enlightenment as to what facts you have discovered about Mr. Grey which go to substantiate my theory? I might work more intelligently."

"No, Miss Van Arsdale, you would not work more intelligently, and you know it. But you have the natural curiosity of one whose very heart is bound up in this business. I could deny you what you ask but I won't, for I want you to work with quiet confidence, which you would not do if your mind were taken up with doubts and questions. Miss Van Arsdale, one surmise of yours was correct. A man was sent that night to the Ramsdell house with a note from Miss Grey. We know this because he boasted of it to one of the bellboys before he went out, saying that he was going to have a glimpse of one of the swellest parties of the season. It is also true that this man was Mr. Grey's valet, an old servant who came over with him from England. But what adds weight to all this and makes us regard the whole affair with suspicion, is the additional fact that this man received his dismissal the following morning and has not been seen since by any one we could reach. This looks bad to begin with, like the suppression of evidence, you know. Then Mr. Grey has not been the same man since that night. He is full of care and this care is not entirely in connection with his daughter, who is doing very well and bids fair to be up in a few days. But all this would be nothing if we had not received advices from England which prove that Mr. Grey's visit here has an element of mystery in it. There was every reason for his remaining in his own country, where a political crisis is approaching, yet he crossed the water, bringing his sickly daughter with him. The explanation as volunteered by one who knew him well was this: That only his desire to see or acquire some precious object for his collection could have taken him across the ocean at this time, nothing else rivaling his interests in governmental affairs. Still this would be nothing if a stiletto similar to the one employed in this crime had not once formed part of a collection of curios belonging to a cousin of his whom he often visited. This stiletto has been missing for some time, stolen, as the owner declared, by some unknown person. All this looks bad enough, but when I tell you that a week before the fatal ball at Mr. Ramsdell's, Mr. Grey made a tour of the jewelers on Broadway and, with the pretext of buying a diamond for his daughter, entered into a talk about famous stones, ending always with some question about the Fairbrother gem, you will see that his interest in that stone is established and that it only remains for us to discover if that interest is a guilty one. I can not believe this possible, but you have our leave to make your experiment and see. Only do not count too much on his superstition. If he is the deep-dyed criminal you imagine, the cry which startled us all at a certain critical instant was raised by himself and for the purpose you suggested. None of the sensitiveness often shown by a man who has been surprised into crime will be his. Relying on his reputation and the prestige of his great name, he will, if he thinks himself under fire, face every shock unmoved."

"I see; I understand. He must believe himself all alone; then, the natural man may appear. I thank you, inspector. That idea is of inestimable value to me, and I shall act on it. I do not say immediately; not on the first day, and possibly not on the second, but as soon as opportunity offers for my doing what I planned with any chance of success. And now, advise me how to circumvent my uncle and aunt, who must never know to what an undertaking I have committed myself."

Inspector Dalzell spared me another fifteen minutes, and this last detail was arranged. Then he rose to go. As he turned from me he said:

"Tomorrow?"

And I answered with a full heart, but a voice clear as my purpose:

"Tomorrow."

(To Be Continued.)

BEST VOICES IN AMERICA

Jean De Reszke Says They Excel All Others.

When Henry W. Savage and Manager Ralph Edmunds were in Paris last summer gathering a cast for Madam Butterfly, Jean De Reszke arranged a little "affair" at his home in order that Mr. Savage might hear some new voices. The yankee colonel tells of it:

In the course of our conversation I asked De Reszke: "Have you many Americans studying with you?"

"Some," he answered, "but I wish there were more."

"Why?"

"Because they are the best. The finest voices in the world come from America. The biggest, the purest, the most dramatic. I don't know why it is so. I merely know that it is so."

During his visit to the United States Tito Ricordi said to me: "I can not understand the temper of your people. To me they are a paradox. Here in the United States you have greater demand for grand opera than in any other country. Here, too, you have the best supply of natural singers. Yet instead of producing your musical classics in English, with casts of native singers, you go abroad and pay enormous prices for men and women with foreign names and foreign titles. I presume that it is due to the same inexplicable national characteristic which dictates the publishing of your menu in languages which 90 per cent of the diners can not read."—New York Sun.

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IN THE FAMINE COUNTRY

From the famine-stricken district in China a correspondent writes to the North China Daily News:

"The north of our province is suffering from a terrible famine. The floods caused by the recent rains—such floods surpassing all former records—far from being on the wane, are increasing daily. It is not the tidal wave of an hour's duration, passing over the desolate country, but a continual ebbtide for the last three months; and, since the autumnal equinox, we have had seven days of heavy rains. The old-fashioned system of dikes, more or less parallel, constructed to check the overflowing of the Hoangho, has turned the country into so many basins, as it were, with no outlet, which have become lakes. The five broad roads which furrowed the plain in every direction have disappeared under water. The car men are all starving, and the peasants are selling their oxen and mules to the inhabitants of Chihli and its environs.

"Empty granaries, fields under water, houses in ruins, what is to be done? Those who have a little grain or money in reserve try to struggle on; they remain and rebuild part of their hovels, buoying up their hopes for a better spring. Whether they stay or whether they go, it all comes to the same thing—they are already too weak to resist the tortures of hunger. The young and the strong gather their little all and pile it onto a wheelbarrow, generally a straw mat, a saucepan, a basket and a few rags. The father, all out of breath, pushes the wheelbarrow; the eldest son, emaciated and scarcely clothed, pulls in front; behind comes the mother with a nursling in her arms and two or three other children dragging on in the rear, crying or amusing themselves as the case may be. And it is by hundreds that I meet such on the road to Hsinchofu.

"Among the workmen the masons and carpenters only can obtain work. They are wanted everywhere, in town and in country, for 50 per cent of the houses are in ruins. The carpenters have become calkers. Villages surrounded by water are turned into islands, fields are now lakes, and roads are rivers; therefore, those wishing for dry-shod communication are ordering boats, big and small, and of every description. There is no grain here, and the neighboring provinces have sent out an edict forbidding the exportation of corn. However, there are some few mandarins who are good and kindly disposed, and they are foreseeing troubles of another kind.

"Already many armed bands are overrunning the country, borrowing or taking whatever comes in their way, from live cattle to old clothes. Those natives who are well-to-do forsake the country to settle in town, but others who cannot leave their farms seek protection from the magistrate against these wanderers and brigands. For consolation, the mandarins are selling old guns of 1850 A. D. to the chief gentry of the district, wherewith our peasants themselves will carry out all necessary arrangements for self-defense."

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The Sunday School.

JEALOUS FARMER SLAYS SHEPHERD.

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 27 is "The Story of Cain and Abel." Gen. 4:3-15. The Golden Text is, "Whosoever Hateth His Brother Is a Murderer." I John 3:15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

One sin begets another. The father's fall often trips his son. No worse punishment comes to some parents than to see their early evil habits and deeds duplicated in the case of their children. When Cain, the farmer, in a fit of mad jealousy, did to death his shepherd brother Abel, the father of both, thinking back to his own act which had brought sin into the world, might well have cried, with Cain, "My punishment is greater than I can bear!" Thus are lives linked with other lives in an endless and interdependent chain. "No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."

The tragic event in the garden of man's first estate, when Eve hearkened to the sophistries of the subtle serpent, upset God's program for humanity. We must go back to it for an explanation of why the times today are so badly out of joint. Society is not a beautiful, peaceful, loving, homogeneous mass, in this year of our Lord, 1907, simply because human self-will and iniquity have been thrust into the smoothly-moving wheels of a divine purpose.

The Eden idea was that all creation should dwell together in affection and harmony. Brothers were meant to live together in unity and mutual enjoyment, and not in strife, jealousy or self-seeking. There might be diversities of gifts and callings, but there should be oneness of honor. He who toiled and he who governed were still equals before God and in self-respect. Not rivalry, but co-operation, was the plan which God made and man spoiled; and it is the plan which will be executed increasingly as this earth returns toward an Eden estate.

The Buddha in a Shirt.

Farmer Cain and Shepherd Abel, in course of time, brought offerings to Jehovah. This was in obedience to the deep-seated instinct of man everywhere to honor the supernatural. Every church spire in Christendom is a sign of man's recognition of God. Scattered by tens of thousands over heathen lands are all sorts of temples, shrines and idols—sometimes an elaborately constructed and lavishly decorated building of immense proportions, and sometimes only a rough hewn stone. Before literally thousands of these I have seen the offerings which reverence has laid upon their altars; sometimes only a twig of green, sometimes a tiny ball of rice, a bean cake, a bit of fruit, a jar of wine, a fish, a bunch of flowers, a few trifling copper coins, a vase, or some other prized gift. More than once I have seen stone and bronze images of Buddha decorated with cheap calico hats, bibs, shirts and aprons. However crude and incongruous the offering, it represented devotion, and man's intuitive reaching up to God, and may not be ridiculed.

The difference in worship is not in the manner or the gift, but in the spirit of the worshipper. Herein was the line of separation between Cain and Abel, when they brought their offerings before Jehovah. Even old Plato saw this point, for he said, "It would be strange if the gods looked to gifts and sacrifices, and not to the soul." Not for an instant is the idea to be entertained that Abel's offering was acceptable because he brought of the fruit of his flock, and Cain's unacceptable because he brought of the fruit of the field.

Like some of the mystery stories, so popular of late, in fiction, which prove to be no mysteries at all, this much-magnified difficulty is perfectly simple. There is no need to resort to conjecture as to why Abel's sacrifice was acceptable and Cain's was not. The reason lies on the surface of Scripture, where God says to Cain (V. 7), "If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted?" The unfitness of the sacrifice lay in the heart of the giver. God cares as much for a sheaf of wheat as for a slain lamb; but he does not care for an unworshipful spirit, no matter what its offering. Cain approached the divine presence with an evil heart; therefore he was unacceptable, even as is every other person who does not worship God in spirit and in truth, even though he may build a dozen churches, endow a university or establish a hospital. "What does Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

Getting "mad" with the preacher who shows us our shortcomings is only an additional sign of our need of admonition. Cain's experience should have caused, not anger, but self-examination. The unacceptableness of his offering should have set him to searching his heart. But his later conduct only proved the righteousness of God's refusal to accept his worship.

With the condescension that is characteristic only of himself, God reasoned with Cain in the latter's anger. He pointed out that the simple way to merit divine favor was to do well. Then Jehovah added a warning and a promise. If Cain did not amend sin, like a devouring monster, lay in wait at his door. But even so, the promise run, Cain might rule over sin, which is man's birthright, taken with him out of Eden, as a sign of ultimate conquest. The reasonableness of God in His relation with the sulky elder brother is remarkable, illustrating that He is "slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy."

A Crime and a Question.

Back of the deed lies the thought. It is a profound law of life, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is." Cain hated Abel before he slew him. The murder was but incidental to the jealousy. Jesus later taught that the desire is equal to the deed. So in the sight of heaven Cain was a murderer before ever his hand was raised to shed his brother's blood. As Hawthorne's Scarlet Letter so powerfully portrays, it is the brand upon the soul, and not the stigma upon the breast, that really counts. How men would shrink from the other if all were to be visibly branded for their thoughts!

Why did Cain hate Abel? Why does the bad everywhere hate the good? Because even the coarsest nature feels rebuked by the presence of a finer. As Shylock hated Antonio, simply for the latter's integrity, so there are myriads of upright, clean-lived men and women who are made to feel the venom of those whose evil they unconsciously rebuke. They who would, after the fashion of Abel, live godly lives in this present world must expect persecution.

After the bloody deed had been done Cain had to face the consequences; the day of reckoning may never be evaded. The first question addressed by God to man was an individual one, as to his personal state, "Where art thou?" The second was a social one, as to his responsibility. "Where is Abel, thy brother?" That is the order of progress everywhere. A person who has dealings with God cannot escape responsibility for his fellow man.

The voice of conscience and of God pursued the murderer everywhere. Literature abounds with graphic illustrations of this same law, as in the case of Bill Sykes, in "Oliver Twist," and of Macbeth in Shakespeare's play. This same unescapable voice is heard, or will be heard, by every oppressor of the poor, by every worker of injustice to his kind, and by all the men responsible for what is iniquitous in social conditions. For, as in the beginning, the blood of innocence still cries out to God from the ground, and his question goes forth, like the voice of doom, "Where is thy brother?"

The culprit tried to lie—"I know not"—and then to equivocate and to avoid the direct issue. Cain was like his father Adam in lack of straightforwardness. "Am I my brother's keeper?" he inquires, as if to rebuke the divine presumption. Thus early in history we find the expression of the, "Look out for number one" doctrine enunciated, be it remarked, by a murderer and a liar. Cain knew the answer to his hypocritical question before he asked it; every man is his brother's keeper. Only thus can the social fabric hold together. Each man is responsible for himself, and must meet that responsibility before God. He cannot evade it by saying that his brother was responsible for him, that his brother made him do wrong. That is perfectly clear. But his responsibility does not lessen his brother's, which is another matter. He may not shift his responsibility upon you, yet you, in turn, without at all interfering with his obligations, must accept that responsibility. Both my brother and I must answer for his failures, which I might have prevented.

The Relentless Avenger.

One mad deed made this husbandman, whose life had been the uneventful one of the field, a fugitive from God and from his own pursuing conscience. He became a vagabond in the land of wandering, and the builder of the first city. Day and night he was to realize that every crime carries its own curse, and that sin is sure to find you out; whether the sin is found out or not, it finds out the sinner. In the whispering leaves of the new-born trees, Cain could hear only accusing voices, in every twig that cracked he heard avenging footsteps. Fear took lodgings in his heart. Made a coward by conscience, he dreaded vengeance at the hand of every man. Small wonder that he cried out, "My punishment is greater than I can bear." Only the guilty know the full horror of guilt; the innocent can never understand the immeasurable sweetness of a conscience free from offense.

Worse than to be slain was Cain's punishment; he was permitted to live. Branded, he went forth from the presence of God to dwell with remorse. All the beauty and gladness and hope were extinguished from his life. Odious to his fellows, but more odious to himself, he dragged out a long, living torment, and all because he had permitted himself to get out of sympathy with God, out of which evil state grew jealousy, hate, murder.

The Best Guaranty of Merit Is Open Publicity.

Every bottle of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines leaving the great laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., has printed upon its wrapper all the ingredients entering into its composition. This fact alone places Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines *in a class all by themselves.* They cannot be classed with patent or secret medicines because they are neither. This is why so many unprejudiced physicians prescribe them and recommend them to their patients. They know what they are composed of, and that the ingredients are those endorsed by the most eminent medical authorities.

The further fact that neither Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart regulator and blood purifier, nor his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, overworked, broken-down, nervous women, contains any alcohol, also entitles them to a place all by themselves.

Many years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength, is a better solvent and preservative of the medicinal principles residing in our indigenous, or native, medicinal plants than is alcohol; and, furthermore, that it possesses valuable medicinal properties of its own, being demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic, and a most efficient antiferment.

Neither of the above medicines contains alcohol, or any harmful, habit-forming drug, as will be seen from a glance at the formula printed on each bottle wrapper. They are safe to use and potent to cure.

Not only do physicians prescribe the above, non-secret medicines largely, but the most intelligent people employ them—people who would not think of using the ordinary patent, or secret medicines. Every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines has the strongest kind of an endorsement from leading medical writers of the several schools of practice. No other medicines put up for like purposes has any such *professional* endorsement.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." Easy to take as candy.

HOW JAPANESE WORK

A Sort of Perpetual Motion—No Sunday Rest.

In Japan Sunday is not regarded and the mills do not stop for the day. The majority of the mills have two holidays—the 1st and the 15th. In many mills the engine starts at 6 o'clock the morning of the 2nd and runs continuously until 6 o'clock the morning of the 15th; then starts at 6 o'clock the morning of the 16th and runs continuously until 6 o'clock the morning of the 1st. This is as near perpetual motion as men and machines can stand. No stop is made for dinner, the hands taking thirty minutes for dinner in rotation, and spare hands taking the place of each batch. Each operative works from 6 o'clock to 6 o'clock, with thirty minutes for dinner, and the night shift comes on at 6 o'clock. Thirteen to sixteen twelve-hour days on a stretch necessarily make the hands slower and less efficient. Though they do not observe the Lord's rest day, a good number of the mills have, by experience, come to see the material good that comes from having one day in seven for rest, and one of the largest groups of mills observes the 4th, 11th, 18th and 25th of each month, but do not, as customary with us, allow a third or half of the previous day for rest also. These four rest days are utilized by the management to overhaul and clean machinery, check up results, instruct green hands in regard to their duties, etc. The national holidays, of which they are about ten, are observed by the mills, so that even in the mills making a practice of stopping only two days for rest the holidays effect a stop of one or two or more days per month.

The hours of work and the number of rest days vary with the locality and the mill. Each mill has its own system, and though they work together in some respects through the Japanese Cotton Spinners' association, in publishing comparative reports, etc., they are very jealous of each other and keep the details of their business, methods of operation, etc., a secret from the other mills. This instinctive secrecy, as shown in other industrial lines, such as machine shops, shipbuilding, etc., has made the office of consulting engineer in Japan a very lucrative one, as new projects cannot copy from old but have to call in expert advice to select the machinery, etc. A slight illustration of this occurred in my visit, on successive days, to two mills not over fifty miles apart. The superintendent of one said a good many erroneous articles were printed about hours run by Japanese mills, that the great majority stopped thirty minutes for dinner and always had at least four rest days a month. I was in the other mill from 11:30 until 1 o'clock, and saw the method of using spare hands and making no stop for dinner, and the superintendent said this was done in a good many mills, and that this mill, like most others, only stopped on the 1st and 15th days of the month.—U. S. Consular Reports.

BEATS LAWYER IN REPARTEE

New York Times.

A veteran member of the Baltimore bar tells of an amusing cross-examination in a court of that city. The witness had seemed disposed to dodge the question of counsel for the defense.

"Sir," admonished the counsel sternly, "you need not state your impressions. We want facts. We are quite competent to form our own impressions. Now, sir, answer me categorically."

From that time on he could get little more than "yes" and "no" from the witness. Presently counsel asked:

"You say that you live next door to the defendant?"

"Yes."

"To the north of him?"

"No."

"To the south?"

"No."

"Well, to the east, then?"

"No."

"Oh!" exclaimed the lawyer sarcastically, "we are likely at last to get down to the one real fact. You live to the west of him, do you not?"

"No."

"How is that, sir?" the astonished attorney asked. "You say you live next door to him, yet he lives neither to the north, south, east or west of you. What do you mean by that, sir?"

Whereupon the witness "came back."

"I thought perhaps you were competent to form the impression that we live in a flat," said the witness calmly, "but I see I must inform you that he lives next door above me."

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PHILIPPINE SCOUTS.

Native Troops Are Learning the Trade of War.

"In talking with officers of the army at various times I have heard much in praise of the native troops that form part of the United States army on duty in the Philippines," said H. B. Nelson, of Philadelphia, at the Wayne yesterday. "Very little seems to be known in the United States of these troops, few people even being aware of the fact that Uncle Sam is employing the little brown men to do his fighting.

"The Philippine Scouts, the enlisted men of which are all native Filipinos, include fifty companies of infantry. The officers of the grade of captain and above are for the most part, commissioned officers of the United States army who are detailed with the scouts for a term of years, while some of the lieutenants have been appointed from the army and others from civil life. There are also a few junior commissioned officers who are native Filipinos.

"Since their organization in 1901 the scouts have done great work. They have been in dozens of fights and have invariably proved themselves brave and efficient soldiers. In the last five years they have had more officers and men killed than all other organizations serving in the islands during that period.

"The Filipinos take pride in their profession as soldiers and invariably present a fine appearance on or off duty. They drill exceptionally well, better, I am informed than the majority of organizations of the regular establishment, and are well disciplined.

"In the event of a war between the United States and some other power, the scouts would prove among Uncle Sam's best fighters, in the opinion of officers who have served with them.

"It has been suggested that the number of scouts be increased, so that it will not be necessary to keep so large a proportion of the regular army in the islands. The native troops receive just half as much pay as Americans, getting their money in silver, so their employment in the Philippines means economy. There is also the consideration that they are much less subject to illness than white men unused to the tropical climate. As far as their loyalty is concerned, officers say that while the scouts are under command of white men there need be no concern on that score."—Detroit Free Press.

HOARD WINTER SUPPLIES

Among Animals Chipmunks Are Most Thrifty of Food Accumulators.

Long before autumn the chipmunks began their winter work. As early as August the hives were dug and storing commenced. Last summer they began with the oats in August. I should like to know just the measure that went into the garners of a little chipmunk in one of my stone piles. Nearly half a bushel of chestnuts have been taken from a single den, and the way this chipmunk piled in the oats a half-bushel measure would not hold them. Then came the pignuts, acorns and chestnuts. As long as the harvest lasted they carried them in and when the cold came and softly closed their doors they had no fears. Nor had I. They would need no more of my oats.

But the gray squirrels had need. They made little preparation, and long before spring they came to me for corn. Three of them lived in the barn a large part of the winter. Chickaree, the red squirrel, makes believe to provide against the winter's need, but when winter comes he has either forgotten where his scattered hoards are or else has eaten them as fast as they were stored. So all winter long he lives from hand to mouth, picking up whatever frozen apples and seeds he finds.

I have seen him eat bark and climb in wild, windy weather out to the frozen tips of the pine trees to eat off the terminal buds. But along in August if you will hunt up a big yellow birch you will find Chickaree there snipping off and hiding the half-ripe cones as if he expected a seven-years' famine or the immediate approach of a second glacial period.

The rabbit, fox, coon and possum are on foot all winter. They have neither storehouse nor barn, unless you would call the superabundance of autumnal fat in which the possum rolls himself a store for winter, for that it really is. Distinctly it is so with the woodchuck. He has a den deep down in the ground and here, were he not so sound a sleeper, he might lay by enough food for winter. But perhaps not. Were he awake and housed it would take a small stack to feed him. Instead of all that trouble he simply eats, eats, eats, and lays on the fat, so that as he falls into his winter-long sleep at the bottom of his burrow he needs nothing more until next ground hog day.

Our friend the skunk is fat, too, when he, together with all his kind that can crowd into the burrow, begins his somewhat fitful winter sleep. He comes forth lean and ragged in the spring, and if all reports are true he should come forth haggard as well, for while there in the burrow he has been dining upon his own bedfellows, the weaker members having been devoured by the strong. — Country Life in America.

NICK LONGWORTH'S LITTLE MISTAKE

Saturday Evening Post.

At the banquet of the Ohio company given in Marietta on October 18, the day a bronze tablet commemorating the first permanent settlement in the territory northwest of the Ohio was unveiled, Congressman "Nick" Longworth told about his first attempt to make a stump speech. Mark Hanna was traveling through the state on a special and Longworth was one of the lesser lights of the party. Very early one morning the special arrived at Newark, O., where a crowd was already assembled, and to appease their demand for a speech, Longworth—the only man up—was asked to go out and hold the crowd. He said he walked out on the rear platform and in his best voice began:

"Ladies and gentlemen"——

Just then a limited whizzed by and his first sentence hung fire. Beginning again, he repeated:

"Ladies and gentlemen"——

A switch engine across the railroad yard got in motion at this point and its whistle punctuated "Nick's" opening words with shrill staccato shrieks. Considerably flustrated, but holding himself well in hand, the orator once more began his speech:

"Ladies and gentlemen"——

It was no use. A freight train, a mile long if it was an inch, came rumbling and creaking down the yard, and the interruption was of such duration that the crowd got restless, and "Nick," to keep it from disintegrating entirely, shouted at the top of his lungs:

"You people don't need any speech-making. There are too many signs of Republican prosperity in your town. Look at the length of that freight train"——

But a voice in the rear of the crowd shouted back:

"Say, young feller, what yer givin' us? Them's empties."

And Longworth disappeared into the special.

CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

In a village in New Jersey the schoolmistress saw one of the little boys crying. She called him to her and inquired the reason. "Some of the big boys made me kiss a little girl out in the schoolyard," was the reply. "Why, that is outrageous. Why did you not come right to me?" "I—I didn't know that you would let me kiss you," he said.

John Stetson, who was famous in his day as a theatrical manager, was having a yacht built. A friend, meeting him on the street, asked him what he was going to name the boat. "I haven't decided yet," replied John, "but it will be some name commencing with S, probably either 'Psyche' or 'Cinch.'"

A fat citizen walking along the street the other day bumped into a huckster and knocked half a dozen turnips out of the man's hand. "Bad luck to him," said the huckster, scowling at the receding figure, "bad luck to him! And they want to say they've made balloons dirigible!"

TEDDY, JR., A DICKY BIRD.

Three Days of Strenuous Life for President's Son.

Young Theodore Roosevelt is a full fledged Dicky bird. Carrying papers, singing ridiculous songs, running the gantlet, eating ice cream and vinegar, making bows to passing women, carrying cigarettes, standing in the square and announcing to all who came that he was "Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the president of the United States," balancing pickles and walking blindfolded—these and many more stunts were required of him, says the Boston Herald. He performed them without a murmur and is now admitted to full and regular standing.

When the Dicky club of Harvard evolved itself out of the national organization of secret handshakers known as the Delta Kappa Epsilon, it became one of the club's most sacred precepts that none but a man might belong. Money and social position do not count. A man may be what he will, and so that he is a man he is eligible for the Dicky club. The fact that young Roosevelt was asked to join the club and become a Dicky bird is taken as a very favorably commentary on his standing at Harvard as an all around man.

The first streak of dawn had not yet appeared in the east one morning in early December. Harvard Square was deserted, save for the transfer man, when out of the darkness loomed a shade darker than the night itself, and quickly into the range of light from the station window hopped on one thinly clad foot a sturdy figure. The other foot and the lower leg were lost in the folds of an overcoat.

Teddy passed with never a word, his features set in a determined mould and his arms flopping at every hop like the featherless winglets of a very dicky bird indeed, into the night hopped Teddy and 'round and 'round and 'round and out of sight. His time of trial had begun.

It was Sunday night when the world again got Teddy and his doings into its ken. In the club house on Holyoke street, where the Dicky birds roost, the hapless Teddy, Jr., in a circle of admiring Dickies, soulfully poured forth "Old Black Joe," backward, to the inspiring air of "The Star Spangled Banner."

With the break of day the following Monday Teddy's strenuous life began in earnest. He was harrowed with the promise that a part of his program would be to start some morning at the cheery hour of 4 for some suburban hamlet and await the sun, if he chanced to beat it out.

Then was he to present himself at a certain house where he would be instructed what other house to go to, and at the second habitation he would be instructed to partake of a pickle. A large hatpin and a lemon would be handed to him.

The lemon he was to throw away, while with the hatpin he was to lance the unoffending pickle, which would be found reposing in a jar in the woodshed. Then, with the help'ess member of the fifty-seven varieties poised gracefully in air, he would be expected to while away the merry moments until train time in and about the station house.

When the train arrived he would be expected to ride into Boston, never relaxing hold of the precious pickle, to run up Summer and Winter streets to the Park street subway and take a car for Harvard square. On the way out to Cambridge he would use his greatest wiles as a salesman to dispose of the poor pickle for $10.

At Harvard Square Teddy, Jr., was to leave the car, and, still bearing the pickle, to board the various cars and salute with osculatory fervor the features of the fair women who look out smilingly from the advertisements.

Only a part of the programme as detailed above actually took place, but Teddy was treated to a sumptuous repast of wormwood and gall, ice cream taking the place of wormwood and catsup and mustard and honey in equal parts the place of gall.

The initiation, which lasted three days, put Teddy through the crisis of his young life. Every morning he was required to call at the committeemen's various rooms before breakfast with papers and cigarettes.

He was made to run on schedule time, and the schedule was so fixed that he had to go some. He would then take orders from the members, such as carrying several hods of coal and copying notes, and at morning chapel each day he was required to take notes of the sermon so that he could instruct those members who found it impossible to attend, but who could not think of missing the points of the discourse.

Teddy was made to skip rope as lightly as a girl on the slippery sidewalk on Mount Auburn street, and that day he attended lectures with a leather belt around his coat. At intervals during the day he was taken into the clubhouse, where private stunts were laid out for him.

If the private portions of the initiation of young Roosevelt may be fairly judged of by the portions that were semi-public, he must have had the time of his life.

On the last night of the initiation, after a trying ordeal, he was taken into the arms of Mother Dicky and welcomed as a jolly good Dicky bird. He had shown the real goods, and when pressed for details of his stunts by outside friends he merely smiled relievedly and answered:

"It's all over now."

LUCKY THIRTEEN.

On an American 25-cent piece there are 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, 13 feathers in each of the eagle's wing, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel bars in the shields, 13 horizontal bars, 13 arrow heads, 13 leaves on the branch, and 13 letters in the words "quarter dollar."

Couldn't Be Otherwise.

"If I could only die and leave you well off," he said, after they had had their first quarrel, "I would be glad to go."

"How," she cruelly asked, "could you die and leave me otherwise than well off?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A DOCTOR'S SLEEP

Found He Had to Leave Off Coffee.

Many persons do not realize that a bad stomach will cause insomnia.

Coffee drinking, being such an ancient and respectable form of stimulation, few realize that the drug — caffeine — contained in coffee and tea, is one of the principal causes of dyspepsia and nervous troubles.

Without their usual portion of coffee or tea, the caffeine topers are nervous, irritable and fretful. That's the way with a whisky drinker. He has got to have his dram "to settle his nerves"—habit.

To leave off coffee is an easy matter if you want to try it, because Postum—well boiled according to directions—gives a gentle but natural support to the nerves and does not contain any drug—nothing but food.

Physicians know this to be true, as one from Ga. writes:

"I have cured myself of a long standing case of nervous dyspepsia by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee," says the doctor.

"I also enjoy refreshing sleep, to which I've been an utter stranger for 20 years.

"In treating dyspepsia in its various types, I find little trouble when I can induce patients to quit coffee and adopt Postum." The Dr. is right and "there's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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I am willing to take all chances on your not liking one of my Split Hickory vehicles. Every buggy I sell goes out on trial, subject to being returned, and refunding every cent of money, if not satisfactory. My FREE catalog of Split Hickory Buggies shows over 125 different styles of buggies, and a complete line of High-Grade Harness. I want you to have this book. No matter where you buy, you ought to read what I have to say about my direct method of selling at prices that are from 30% to 50% lower than you can buy a buggy of as high quality elsewhere. All my Split Hickory vehicles are guaranteed 2 years. The Buggy shown in this picture is my 1907 Split Hickory Special. I have an entire factory devoted to the making of this one job. Write today for catalog. A postal—NOW—and you get it by return mail, with low prices on the best Buggies and Harness made. Address me personally.

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The Farmstead

How to Tan Furs.

Soak the hides well in water; beam off well to remove all flesh. To do this use a three-cornered tool with a handle on each end; one can be made of the back of an old scythe. For the tan liquor use one pint of sulphuric acid, one pint salt, eight quarts wheat bran, eight gallons rain water. Soak the hide in this for ten days. The liquor must be kept at full strength by the addition of more acid if it weakens. The best way is to dip the finger in the liquor and taste it off the tip of the finger; it should be more sour than the sharpest vinegar. This is sufficient for the amount of a sheep skin. Hang the hides up to dry and beam off with the tool often until perfectly dry and soft. The rounding side of a slab makes a good beam upon which to work the hide. It is suggested that it is no small job to tan furs and do it well. The process can be hastened by making and keeping the liquor as hot as the hands will bear. A story is told of a man who killed a calf and tanned the hide and wore the shoes made from the leather and all in two days. The same process will make leather by first soaking the hide in strong ashes and water and washing thoroughly to remove the hair.—J., Big Rapids, Mich.

M., Cameron, New York: To tan raw hide with hair on skin must be soft, just skinned. Will say for dog skin, take two ounces each of salt, saltpetre and alum and make into a liquor (with soft water), that will just cover the skin, fold skin flesh side in (one fold), leave two days and turn skin over, then leave two days more; take from liquor and take off what flesh remains; nail skin to side of barn in sun, stretched tight. When nearly dry put neatsfoot oil on it, leave a day or two, take down and rub out all the oil you can with a wedge-shaped stick and it is tanned with the hair on.—N., Mich.

Cold Storage on the Farm.

A tolerably good substitute for a cold storage room for fall apples and vegetables can be had by using a tight room in the barn, granary, or cellar. By storing fruits or vegetables in such a room during the fall season, even to far into the winter, if the weather does not grow too severe, and opening doors and windows during the night, the inside air, walls, packages, fruits and vegetables will be reduced to a low temperature. Then by closing the doors and windows during the day the outside warmth will be kept out and the inside cold kept in, holding the eproducts at a tolerably low, even temperature. If the room be a cellar and frostproof, this device can be kept up all winter, of course, opening only on days when the temperature is not far below freezing. The admission of free air during the day will aid in purifying the interior, hence lessening the tendency of the products to decay.

The Old Hen.

It has generally been the custom, when old hens are through laying for the season, which is to be their last for the owner to dispose of them at once, whatever their condition. In the case of those that are fat, little can be gained by keeping them, but those that are thin should first be brought into better condition, as the extra returns due to the increase in weight and condition will much more than counterbalance the expense of fattening them. To do this, the best plan is to confine them closely and away from theother stock, to feed them heavily a ration somewhat larger than they have been getting as a laying ration. However, more corn and meat foods should be added, care being taken not to overheat them, for old hens cannot stand heavy, heating foods as the young stock will, and once well off its food an old hen is pretty sure to die.

Tanning Sheep Pelts.

We are in receipt of a request from a reader, says the Homestead, to tell how to tan a sheep pelt.

Sheepskins make fine robes when they are tanned in a proper manner. When the pelt is removed from the sheep it should be thoroughly salted on its flesh side and rolled up to cure so it will not become putrescent, and give off a bad odor. When it is thought best to tan it should be unrolled and the surplus salt removed; then wash the pelt in a strong soapsuds and make it as pliable as possible, after which all the surplus flesh should be removed so that nothing but the skin and the wool remain. It is thought that the old-fashioned lye soap is better for this purpose than any other. This may be a matter largely of opinion, however.

When washing the pelt it should be thoroughly worked by hand or rubbed upon a washboard. When thoroughly washed and all the water removed a preparation of equal parts of pulverized alum and borax should be well rubbed in on the flesh side. The alum acts as a stayer to hold the wool fibers from coming out and the borax helps in the tanning process. These substances will be more effective when dissolved in warm water and applied in liquid form. The prevent rigidity of the skin it should be thoroughly worked by hand until it is perfectly dry.

Fat Fowls.

In fattening fowls it is necessary to know the influence of feed on the system because if this is not known and provided for, there is a probability that mistakes will be made, or that the best results will not be obtained. It is possible to add greatly to the weight of fowls by feeding food that is rich in carbohydrates, like corn, but the results are often unsatisfactory. The oily, yellow fat produced by feeding corn is objectionable in appearance, and if a bird so fatted is roasted, a greater part of it is lost in the dripping pan. It is not thought desirable to add fat to the system beyond a certain degree.

The food employed chiefly in England consists of ground oats. Not oat meal or partially ground oats—the oats, hull and all, are ground to the fineness of flour. In Belgium, the feed consists of ground buckwheat, and in France it is ground barley. Of the ground oats a great deal can be said in its favor. It contains 6 per cent. of fat and plenty of phosphates of limey matter, which go far toward whitening the flesh. Buckwheat ground is not considered quite so good. It is rich enough in carbohydrates, but lacks in albuminoids or flesh-forming elements.

In the countries named where fowls are being prepared for market the flours named are always mixed with milk, but not made sloppy. In England skim milk is used and also in some parts of France, but in other localities the whey is used for the purpose of mixing the feeds. The butter fat of whole milk is not required.

In all the feeding processes, fat is added to the milk during the last ten days, the object being to soften the flesh and by causing a distribution of the globules of fat throughout the tissues, making it much more palatable and likewise increasing the weight.—Iowa Homestead.

Alfalfa a Swine Tonic.

Raising 1,000 hogs a year without ever having any sign of cholera in the herd is the claim put forth by M. Barber, of Bloomington, Neb. He makes a specialty of this industry and has 300 acres of alfalfa, where the hogs are raised.

"My hogs are raised in this field from the time they are pigs till they are about eight months old, when I put them on a feed of corn," said Mr. Barber to a representative of the Kansas City Drovers' Telegram. "If fed in summer time I soak the corn. But the alfalfa is the most important feed they get, and is the one great thing that keeps them healthy all the year around. In all the years that I have been raising and handling hogs in this way, I never had a case of hog cholera on my farm. This is due to the alfalfa, which keeps the hogs healthy."

Sources of Profit.

The Australian egg laying contest brings out the point that the fowl that lays the most eggs in a year may not be the most profitable. The price of eggs varies greatly in summer and winter months, and for that reason quality does not alone decide the profits.

On the farms where poultry run at large and pick up a great part of their feed, it makes little difference as to time of egg production. The hen that lays best in spring and summer when eggs are cheapest does so at a season when her food is very cheap. She, therefore, may give a larger net profit than the hen that lays best in winter, when eggs and food are high.

But the poultryman who has to buy his feed largely, and has to confine the fowls the larger part of the year is more apt to make larger profits from good winter layers than summer producers, regardless of cost of feed in winter.

The Vicious Horse.

A balky horse can be cured, when under the saddle, by a very simple method. Turn him around and around in his tracks a few times and then suddenly straighten his head and he will willingly, and even gladly, go forward. This was the method of the celebrated John S. Rarey and has never been known to fail.

The "jibbler" differs from the balker inasmuch as his so-called vice is caused by congestion of the brain. The horse thus affected is liable to bolt or run away after one of the attacks and is a dangerous animal.

Rearing, although commonly termed a vice, is often caused by too severe a curb. Sometimes the rearing horse loses his balance and falls backward. It is needless to say that the rider is lucky if he or she escapes without serious, if not fatal, injury. When the horse rears, loosen the rein and speak to him in a soothing tone; but if he persists, give him a sharp blow between the ears with the butt of the whip. This will bring him down on all fours with amazing quickness.

Kicking is generaly a vice. Sometimes, however, it is caused by fear, in which case much can be accomplished by gentle management. Exactly the opposite treatment of the rearing animal should be applied to the kicker. Hold his head up with might and main, for the horse cannot throw out both legs at once when his head is elevated. Kicking straps are what the name implies. A strap fastened to the shafts over the horse's crup prevents kicking, but this is only serviceable when driven in single harness. Shying is a dangerous fault. It cannot properly be termed a vice; it is generally the result of defective vision. Gentle treatment, soothing words and patient persistence in accustoming the animal to the dreaded object will often affect a cure. To lash a horse because he shies or is frightened only aggravates the evil. He will associate the punishment with the frightful object and will fear it more and more each time he encounters it.—Country Life in America.

Cow-Peas a Fertilizer.

Cow-peas generally give their best result if plowed under when the lower leaves and pods are beginning to turn yellow. When in this condition a part of the moisture has been evaporated and they are not so likely to sour the land as when plowed under in the early stages of growth. They will not sour the land if properly handled and where the growth is light they can be plowed under at almost any stage. Where cow-peas are plowed under, the land should be rolled immediately with a heavy roller and then harrowed. This will bring the moisture to the surface and also form a dust mulch to prevent the water escaping from the soil. One reason better results have not been obtained from plowing under cow-peas is due to the fact that the roller has not been judiciously used.

Bermuda grass will give better satisfaction on banks and hillsides than on anything else. About 6,000 roots shoud be used per acre, and five pounds of Japan or white clover may be seeded on the ground when the Bermuda grass is planted. This will furnish pasture from six to eight months of the year and will have as great a carrying capacity as the best bluegrass. If Bermuda grass is utilized for summer pasture, the tame-grass pastures can be saved for fall and winter—a matter of great importance to the farmer.

Statistics show that the yield of tame hay obtained from meadows in the south is very low, and that the total amount of hay produced is entirely inadequate to supply the needs of live stock now maintained, let alone to provide for an increase which is necessary if farming operations are to be conducted on the most economic basis in the future.

More care and attention should be given to clover and grass, because they enrich the soil through the decaying leaves and roots, lessen labor on the farm, hold the soil food, provide food for the maintenance of additional stock, prevent soil washing and enable the practice of a rotation.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

LARGEST LAND OWNER

Canny Young Scot Refuses an Offer of Five and One-Half Acres.

Just 41 years ago, in the Scottish village of Cupar Angus, word was passed around that young Bob Reid, the carrier's son, was going out to Australia to seek his fortune.

"Eh, lad," said one local worthy, "but it's a mighty puir outlook for ye. Ye'd do far better to stick here in the hopes o' gettin' your uncle's cottage and bit o' land."

The uncle of the prospective emigrant heard the news and sought Bob out.

"What's this I hear about your gaein' to Australy?"

Young Reid told him.

"Now, look here," said the uncle, a retired blacksmith, "stay on in Cupar Angus an' I'll gie ye a piece o' land for your ain. Now, what do ye say?"

"I'm fond o' land," said the boy, "but I want more than I can get in this village. I'm going out to see a bit o' this world."

"Ye'll live to repent it," said the uncle.

"I hope not," replied Bob, "but many thanks, all the same."

Thirty years later Robert Gillespie Reid, a prominent Montreal railway contractor, sat in his office in the Canadian metropolis. A large map of North America hung before him on the wall. Having migrated to Canada, he had, as a contractor, built large portions of the Canadian Pacific railway and was still looking about for new fields of endeavor.

He picked up a letter from his desk. It was from the government of Newfoundland accepting his tender for building a railway across the island. By the terms of the contract, now about to be signed, Mr. Reid would build the road at $15,000 a mile. As a railroad is useless unless engines and carriages run over it, the contractor agreed to operate it "for a grant in fee simple of 5,000 acres of land for each mile for a period of ten years."

The government accepted this offer. Mr. Reid smiled, his thoughts at the moment going back to his boyhood and to his uncle Henry. By a single stroke of the pen he became the master of 2,500,000 acres.

He was the greatest land owner in the world. But that was not all. He became possessed of an additional estate. His uncle Henry died and bequeathed him the five and a half acres in Cupar Angus.—Grand Magazine.

Like a Peace Congress.

"Only two months have passed since their marriage, but yesterday they quarreled ferociously."

"Yes, they almost came to blows over the question of how to obviate unpleasantness at home."—Il Riso.

BIG FARM PAPER A WHOLE YEAR FREE

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and enclose two-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely printed farm journal, established fifteen years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary magazine press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address with stamp Valley Farmer, 590 Jackson street, Topeka, Kan.

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If it isn't as good as it looks, you can have your money back

This excellent double barrel gun has real English twist barrels, doll's head extension and three-mat rib—all qualities of a high-priced gun.

DESCRIPTION.—(See diagram for rib-matting and doll's head extension joint—the strongest jointing ever put on a shot gun.) This high-grade, three-piece, breech-loading, take-down pattern, hammer shot gun is fitted with 12 or 16 gauge 28 or 30 inch genuine London twist barrels—left barrel full choke bored, right barrel modified choke. Has superb doll's head extension jointing and fine three-mat rib. Has fine hard Walnut stock with hand-checkered pistol grip and hand-checkered forearm. Lock work and parts all dropforged. The finest double-barreled gun ever offered for the money. HAMMERLESS PATTERN COSTS $10 MORE. Sent for $13.50,—safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed—if not found in nearest store. Mention this advertisement. Mention gauge and length of barrel desired.

A—Doll's Head Extension.
B—Slot for Dog.
C—Circled Pit to fit Doll's Head Extens'n.
D—Dog, slides solidly into slot.
E—3-Mat Rib.
F—English Twist Barrel.
G—Shell Extractor.

All high grade features. Gun weighs 7 to 8 pounds. Shoots nitro (smokeless) powder.

Write for Catalogue of Shot Guns, Rifles, Revolvers.

The Hopkins & Allen Arms Co.
117 Franklin St., Norwich, Conn
Largest Fire Arm Mfrs. in the World.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Diamonds.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me all you can about diamonds; of the supply, and where the most of them come from, and where and how are they cut; and about the different qualities. Are there many manufactured diamonds, and what are they made of?—M. M. S., Greenville, Pa.

Originally diamonds were preserved in their natural form, but in 1456 the art of polishing them on rotating disks with diamond dust, was discovered. These circular disks are of soft steel covered with diamond dust and oil, and made to revolve at 3,000 revolutions a minute. This gives the diamonds the artistic, smooth surfaces and sharply defined edges. The process is slow and tedious, and requires great skill to produce fine results. Until a few years ago Amsterdam was the great diamond cutting center of the world, but the finest cutting is now done in the United States, and in a great measure by machinery. The diamond-cutting trade is carried on by 8,000 jewelers, and over 30,000 people are employed in preparing and setting the gems. Diamond is a natural form of carbon. It is of less value than the ruby, and rubies of from two to four carats are frequently worth twice or four times the value of diamonds. That the diamond was known to the ancients is regarded as extremely problematical. There does not exist in a single antiquarian collection in Europe a stone of the mineral which we now call diamond; the earliest authentic specimen known being the stone set in the ring of Charlemagne. Since 1728 diamonds have been found in great abundance in Brazil, no less than 1,146 ounces having been taken from there to Europe in 1730. In 1829 a vein of diamonds was discovered in the Ural mountains; and in 1867, in South Africa, John O'Reilly, a trader and hunter, reached the junction of the two rivers, and as the story goes, stopped for the night at the house of a farmer named Van Niekerk. Children were playing with some pebbles they had found in the river. O'Reilly took one of these pebbles to Dr. Tetherstone at Cape Town, who said that it was a diamond of 22½ carats. It was sold for $3,000. Niekerk remembered that he had seen an immense stone in the hands of a Kaffir witch doctor, who used it in his incantations. He found the man, gave him 500 sheep, horses, and nearly all he possessed, for the stone, and sold it the next day to an experienced diamond buyer for $56,000. This was the famous "Star" of South Africa. It weighed 84½ carats in the rough, and was of great purity and brilliancy. After it had been cut it was bought by the Earl of Dudley, and is now known as the Dudley diamond. By 1869 parties in ox wagons had worked their way over the plains to the Vaal river. Soon a tented city of 12,000 or more foreigners grew up at Pniel and Klipdrift, on the opposite banks of the stream, where diamonds were found plentifully. The mines at Kimberley, 600 miles from Cape Town, are the richest in the world. The output of a single mine, the "Kimberley," has run as high as $4,000,000 annually. Ninety-five per cent of all the diamonds produced in the past twenty years came from South Africa.

Since 1867 duty has been paid on $240,000,000 worth of diamonds and precious stones, and it is estimated that $500,000,000 worth are owned in the United States. The total value of all the diamonds known to exist in the world is estimated at least $1,000,000,000. As the diamond is known to be nothing but a crystalline form of common carbon, many attempts have been made to manufacture it by artificial means. No great degree of success has yet rewarded these efforts, although many small diamonds of apparent good quality can be prepared by methods now known, but no stones that are large enough to be of commercial value have yet been prepared, and the process is too expensive, in comparison with the diamond yield, to be practicable. Diamonds of from 1 to 22 carats each have been found in 24 localities in the United States.

The Pardoning Power.

Editor Question Bureau: Can the President of the United States pardon a person convicted of a crime against the commonwealth of Kentucky?"—I. B. C., Stethton, Ky.

No. The President has power to grant pardons only for offences against federal laws. In states the pardoning power rests with the governor, the legislature, or a court of pardons.

Cuba's Independence.

Editor Question Bureau: Is Cuba owned by the United States, or is it an independent country under the protection of the United States?—G. H., Sherrett, Pa.

Cuba is an independent republic, but in its relation to the United States its independence is limited, or curtailed, by an appendix to its constitution known as the "Platt Amendment." Among other things this amendment gives the United States the right to intervene for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a government adequate for the protection of life, property, and individual liberty, etc. It is with such authority that the United States is now in Cuba straightening out matters that became seriously involved by the recent Cuban revolution. In other words the United States has, under the authority given it by the Cuban constitution, stepped in to protect the government of Cuba against her own people.

"Davy Jones' Locker."

Editor Question Bureau: What is the meaning of the phrase, "Davy Jones' Locker," and what gave rise to the expression?—H. H. M., Whipple, O.

"Davy Jones" is a sailor's familiar name for a malignant sea-spirit or the devil generally. The common phrase, "Davy Jones' locker" is applied to the ocean as the grave of men drowned at sea. An explanation of the origin of the name, though regarded as somewhat doubtful, makes it compounded from Duffy, a West Indian negro spirit name, and the scriptural prophet Jonah, in jocular allusion to his unusual adventure.

The Boycott.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give an explanation of the word "boycott" and its origin?—E. J., Vale, Ore.

The name "boycott" originated in Ireland. It was first given to an organized system of social and commercial exclusion employed in that country in connection with the Land League and the land agitation in 1880, and subsequently. Captain James Boycott, a Mayo landlord, was one of the earliest victims of the system, hence its name. A landlord, manufacturer, or other person subjected to boycotting, faces a combination to prevent his buying from or selling to anyone employing labor, etc.; and those refusing to join in a boycott are often threatened with similar interference, loss or injury. Boycotts are frequently resorted to in the United States.

Propagation of Snakes.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell how snakes are propagated. Also lizards.—D. C. S., Denver O.

The sexes of snakes are perfectly distinguishable. The eggs of the viperine, and some other snakes are retained within the oviduct of the female until the young escape, so that those species are oviparous. In the majority of serpents, however, the eggs are deposited in warm soil, among rotting wood, in heaps of decaying vegetation or in some similar warm and concealed place, where they are left to mature; but the pythons coil about their eggs and incubate them by the feeble heat of their bodies; and all kinds wait for and protect their young when born. It is true, to a limited degree, that at times of danger, the little snakes take refuge in the mouth and throat of the mother. In their reproduction lizards never undergo any metamorphosis, and are generally oviparous, but in some the eggs are retained until they hatch within the abdomen of the mother.

Congressmen at Large.

Editor Question Bureau: What is a congressman at large?—L. M., Leonardsburg, O.

When a reapportionment of representatives has been provided by act of conrgess, and the number assigned to a state increased, and the legislature of that state does not provide for a rearrangement of the districts, the additional member or members are elected on a general ticket by the whole state, the old districts each electing one member as before. Where the representation of a state is diminished and a corresponding change of districts is not made, the whole number of members is elected on a general ticket. Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Kansas, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Utah and Washington each have one representative at large in the fifty-ninth congress.

Bermuda Islands.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us about the Bermuda Islands—soil, climate, and what is grown there, etc.—C. F. B., Beulah, Mich.

Bermuda, or Somers Islands, is a cluster of small islands in the Atlantic ocean, belonging to Great Britain, and situated 50 miles southeast of Cape Hatteras. They number about 400, but for the most part are so small and barren that they have neither inhabitants nor name. The most important of these islands are St. George, Bermuda, or Long Island, Somerset, St. David's, and Ireland. They are chiefly used as a naval and military station. The climate is generally healthful and delightful, the air being mild and moist at all seasons, but not adapted to consumptive patients. Because of the climate the islands have become a popular holiday retreat for Americans, and plentiful hotel accommodation is supplied at St. George's and Hamilton. The soil, though light and stony, is in general rich and fertile. The islands form nearly a continuous chain, and are connected almost uninterruptedly by roads, bridges and causeways. The water is in general salt, there being but little fresh except rainwater, preserved in cisterns. The inhabitants export early potatoes, onions, lily bulbs, etc., nearly all of these products being shipped to New York. The value of the exports is from $585,000 to $635,000 annually. The population of the islands is less than 20,000.

John Cunningham Geikie.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of John Cunningham Geikie, and the pronunciation of his name.—P. B. L., Fort Collins, Colo.

John Cunningham Geikie (pronounced Ge-ki, accent on first syllable) was an English Anglican clergyman. He was born in Edinburgh October 26, 1824. Was educated at the University of Edinburgh, was pastor of Presbyterian churches in Halifax and Toronto, was ordained priest of the Established church in 1876, and was successively curate of St. Peter's, Dulwich, 1876-9; rector of Christ church, Neuilly, Paris, 1879-81; vicar of St. Mary's, Barnstable, 1883-5; and vicar of St. Martin-at-Palace, Norwich, in 1885-90.

Oklahoma.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give all the information you can about Oklahoma.—Z. H., Stanton, Mich.

In answering the above we shall consider Oklahoma as a territory, as it exists at present, not as a state which, including Indian Territory, it will soon become. The surface of the eastern part of the territory is rolling land; on the east side of the North Fork of the Canadian river, and nearly parallel with the stream, are the Chautauqua mountains, which are really a chain of hills. In the southern part of the territory are the Wichita mountains, a group of granite mountains, some of the peaks 1,000 feet from the base. The highest land is in the extreme northwestern part, a portion of the Great Plains which increase in altitude toward the west until they reach the Rocky mountains. Along the northwest boundary are peaks from 1,000 to 5,000 feet in height. The divide extends northeast and northwest; the river basins within the territory are long and narrow. The Arkansas river crosses the northeast corner of the territory. The Salt Fork of Arkansas river enters the territory from the north, a little west of the center of the northern boundary, and flows east into the Arkansas. The Cimarron, whose headquarters are in the southeastern part of Colorado, enters the territory from Kansas and flows southeast and northeast and enters the Arkansas on the Indian Territory boundary. The Canadian enters Day county from Texas, crosses the territory, and flows into Indian Territory. The Red River forms the southern boundry, and receives a number of large tributaries from Oklahoma, principally the Washita and the North Fork of the Red. As to Oklahoma climate the records from 1892 to 1900 show a maximum temperature of 115 degrees, and a minimum of 25 below zero. In both cases the temperature was remarkably unusual, an extreme. The average for July is 81.2 degrees. The cold season is short. The rainfall is distributed over all the year, averaging 31.7 inches. The rainfall is greater in the eastern part; the smallest amount falls in Beaver county. The rivers tend to increase the moisture, so that the climate on the whole is suitable for agriculture in all parts of the territory. The soil of the river valleys is very fertile. It is mixed with a rich black alluvium, making a contrast to the red clay and rock formation of the uplands. A large portion of the territory is covered with soil suitable for agricultural purposes and at present not needing fertilizers. Agriculture and stock raising are the natural occupations for regions so situated as Oklahoma. Wheat and corn are now the chief products, this year's wheat crop being a record-breaker for the territory. Cotton is easily cultivated, the yield per acre being excelled only by Texas.

While Oklahoma is an agricultural and stockraising region, the manufacturing industries are increasing. The chief manufactories are flour and gristmills, cotton gins, cottonseed oil mills, fruit canneries, cracker factories, meat packing establishments, machine shops, agricultural implement shops, railroad shops, tobacco factories and creameries.

About 95 per cent of the population of Oklahoma are native born Americans. The Indian population is in places decreasing or changing but little.

In 1905 there were in Oklahoma 1,983,219 acres of surveyed but unappropriated land. The land offices of the territory are at Alva, El Reno, Guthrie, Lawton, Mangum and Woodward. Persons wanting definite information in regard to land should write to one of these, depending upon the location of land about which it is desired to get information.

Practically all of the above information was printed in these columns less than three months ago, and is repeated only because of the increased interest that is manifest concerning the state because of its early admission to the Union. We trust, however, that our friends will not soon ask us to repeat, as it is unfair to faithful readers of the Bureau to fill our space with matter that they have already read, not to mention the annoyance to the editor to be asked the same question time and again.

Anne Hathaway.

Editor Question Bureau: Who was Anne Hathaway?—E. C., Beloit, Kans.

Anne Hathaway was the wife of William Shakespeare, but history tells us very little concerning her. November 28, 1582, Shakespeare took out a bond for license of marriage with Anne (or Agnes) Hathaway, of Shottery, who survived him seven years. The date of the religious ceremony is not known. At the time of the marriage Shakespeare was 18 years of age; his wife way 26. The birthplace of Anne Hathaway was bought for the British nation in 1892.

Curlicues.

Editor Question Bureau: I found the word "quirleyques" in a story which I was reading a few days ago. Now, I would like to know the meaning of the word and also how to pronounce it. I also want to know how to pronounce the name "Muriel."—I. C. D., Hartville, Va.

Our dictionary gives no authority for spelling the word curlicue as our friend has found it. A curlicue is anything oddly curled or twisted, as flourishes with a pen; as curlicues made in skating; also a frolicsome trick or caper. It may be spelled curlicue, curlique or curlycue—pronounced as though spelled curl-i-kiu. "Muriel" is pronounced Mu-ri-el, with accent on the first syllible.

Admission of Oklahoma.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me when Oklahoma was admitted to the union and if Indian Territory was included; also give the constitution of the same in an abridged form and the description of the seal the state will use, and its motto.—N. B. S., Mt. Pleasant, Tex.

Our inquirer must not be a close reader of the newspapers. Congress has made provision for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state, under the name of Oklahoma, but the formal admission has not taken place. The constitution of the new state is now being prepared.

Cabinet Officers.

Editor Question Bureau: There has been so much changing of the cabinet officers of the President that I cannot get them straight. Will you please print them as they are?—L. S. R., Bowling Green, O.

Elihu Root is secretary of state; secretary of the treasury, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney-general, Charles J. Bonaparte; postmaster general, George Von L. Meyer; secretary of the navy, Victor H. Metcalf; secretary of the interior, James R. Garfield; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus. These are the officers as appointed, which will make up the cabinet when all contemplated changes have actually taken place. Leslie W. Shaw, now secretary of the treasury, will retire March 1.

Clara Barton.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a biographical sketch of Clara Barton, president of the Red Cross society?—C. A. H., Townville, Pa.

Clara Barton was born at North Oxford, Mass., about 1830, of Puritan ancestry, her father having served in the revolutionary army under General Anthony Wayne. She was carefully educated, and when quite young founded a seminary for girls at Elizabeth, N. J. Later she became a clerk in the patent office at Washington, being the first woman to hold a clerical position in a government department. At the outbreak of the civil war she gave her time to the care of the sick and wounded, and led in organizing the sanitary commission. She served in the Army of the Potomac; was present at the battles of Cedar Mountain, second Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam and Fredericksburg, the siege of Charleston and the storming of Fort Wagner, the battles of Spottsylvania and the Wilderness, and in front of Petersburg during Butler's campaign. She aided the Andersonville prisoners upon their release, and after the war ended organized at Washington the bureau of records of missing men and traced out the fate of 30,000 soldiers. In 1867 Miss Barton visited Europe for the benefit of her health and was at Geneva when the Franco-Prussian war began. She joined at once in the work of the Red Cross society, founded in 1864; helped to organize the German hospital service and nursed the sick and wounded at Strasburg and Metz. When Strasburg capitulated and 20,000 people were rendered homeless and starving, she provided materials for 30,000 garments to be made by women who, but for the work, woud have been without food. Going to Paris on foot, during the days of the commune, she distributed food and clothing to the needy. Upon her return to this country, in 1873, she inaugurated a movement to secure recognition of the Red Cross society by the United States government, and, finally, during the administration of President Arthur, she saw her labors rewarded. Naturally she was made president of the American branch of the society, when it was founded, in 1882. In war, flood or fire, where there have been helpless sufferers, Miss Barton has been foremost with the work of relief. She has devoted her income for many years to furthering the aims of the society. Her present home is in New York.

Miscellaneous.

I. S., Long, W. Va.: A knot, which is used to designate the rate at which a vessel sails, is 6,080 feet. It is longer than a statute mile by about one mile in seven.

S. S. D., Corven, W. Va.: The salary of President of the United States was increased from $25,000 to $50,000 at the close of the first term of President Grant.

D. C. M., Bolivar, N. Y.: Any answer that might be made to your question would belong in the editorial columns, not in the Bureau.

W. S., Delmar, Ia.: There is no "pipe of peace" as we would understand, in a literal sense; that is, any special pipe that might be designated as such. "To smoke the pipe of peace" simply means to smoke a pipe, one after the other, in token of friendship and good will. The custom was of North American Indian origin.

S. B. T., New Germantown, Pa.: We know of no such man as you mention having ever been an officer in the United States navy.

J. R. A., Ridgeway, O.: We cannot give you the sizes of the various submarine cables.

W. L. G., Goodell, Ia.: We know of no proved instances where lizards, frogs, etc., have been taken from the human stomach. The Bureau cannot be expected to confirm or deny all the strange and seemingly impossible stories our friends read about.

T. R., Aurora, Neb.: We know of no electric railway in Ohio that carries freight, the same as steam roads.

C. H. R., Galion, O.: Write to Bureau of Education, Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

M. J. F., Montrose, Colo.: We cannot tell you, in these columns, where anything can be bought or sold. See the rules.

C. D. F., Muscatine, Ia.: Chicago was incorporated as a city in 1837, the place at that time having a population of 4,170.

S. W., Urichsville, O.: We cannot print songs of any kind in these columns. Should we grant such requests there would be no room for other matters.

A. E. H., Martinsville, O.: Take your question to an attorney for answer. We cannot give you opinions as to law.

M. J., Fairfield, Ia.: We cannot answer your question. We have no technical knowledge of the subject. Ask some jeweler.

C. D., Marion, Mich.: The National Grange, if not the first, was among the first organized bodies to advocate the establishment of the rural free delivery of mail.

J. W. K., Parkersburg, W. Va.: It is impossible for us to give you the information you want. Perhaps you might obtain it by writing to the agricultural department.

A Country Cousin.

A city man was showing a country cousin through the British Museum.

"See that bunch of old Egyptian coins over there, Rube?" he said, pointing to one of the showcases. "Well, every one of those coins is over 3000 years old."

"Quit yer kiddin'," retorted the countryman. "Why, it's only 1906 now."—Home Notes.

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CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

How the Vixen got her present name is a favorite navy story. Commander Alexander Sharp, Jr., now of the cruiser Chattanooga, was a naval aid to Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, at the outbreak of the Spanish war and he applied for the command of a vessel. He was then only a lieutenant and was not entitled to a large ship. John D. Long, secretary of the navy, decided to assign him to command the Josephine. "Mr. Secretary," said Sharp, "My wife's name is Josephine and I wish you would change the name of the yacht I am to command." "And what does Mrs. Sharp say?" asked Mr. Long. "She said," answered Sharp, "that if you kept the name it would be the only Josephine I ever commanded." "Ah," said the secretary of the navy, "I shall change the vessel's name to the Vixen." And the Vixen she became.

Bishop Potter relates that on the first occasion when he visited Bishop Eastburn, Phillips Brooks' predecessor as bishop of Massachusetts, Bishop Eastburn, after dinner, fidgeted a little, glancing at the sideboard. Bishop Potter's father had been well known as a stern opponent of the use of tobacco. But presently Bishop Eastburn rushed to the sideboard and got a box of cigars, at the same time remarking, lugubriously: "Dr. Potter, I presume that you don't smoke?" "Whenever I get a chance I do," answered Potter. Whereupon Bishop Eastburn's face broadened into a smile and he exclaimed: "Thank God! I was afraid you had inherited the detestable prejudices of your father."

NEW OLD SHOES.

How Those That Are Old and Worn Are Made Ready Again.

In all large cities there are men who make a business of collecting shoes from the ash cans and boxes of rear alleys and back yards, as is well known, says a writer in the American Shoemaker. It may be interesting to note how some of the shoes are gathered and put into service once more. First comes the assorting. This operation involves considerable skill. Perhaps the shoes have been used so much that they are nearly ruined and unfit for further use. Then again shoes are often found in fair condition and suitable for more service, providing that they are fixed up a little. Other kinds may be seen which show but little usage, and these are often used again just as they are, after cleaning and polishing. Then again single shoes are not infrequently picked up, and an eye is kept open for a mate. Sometimes shoes are found in very bad condition, and particularly unfit for further use. What is known to the business as "the hobo shoe" looks very much like the kind of shoe that one expects to find in the possession of a man who devotes his time to tramping and wearing out shoes.

It would seem almost useless to undertake to do anything with such shoes; but with the ingenuity employed by some of the ash-can shoe repair men even shoes of this kind may be used again. Let us see how some of the processes are carried out.

As a rule the shoe is musty and soiled when found. Occasionally a shoe is selected from a can of dry waste paper or general rubbish and is in a good state to handle. Then again the shoe may be found in cans containing the refuse of houses, restaurants, shops, drug stores, hotels, etc. The assorting is usually done according to the condition of repair in which the shoes may be. But very few shoes are actually discarded. It must be a shoe quite far gone to warrant its being cast off into the final waste pile. Even if the shoe is beyond repair, the leather stock may be used in the making of many articles of commercial value, as is well known. First the shoe is thoroughly cleansed by scraping off foreign matter. Then a dipping in diluted lye water removes impurities. A rubbing down with a sponge effaces much of the soil which may be attached to the leather. Before the leather hardens by drying the patching work is done. Perhaps a number of patches and half soling may be necessary to get the shoe in condition for sale. The repairs on the shoe may be worth more than the shoe. But there are certain people in the world who make a business of buying second-hand repaired shoes, thinking that they are getting a bargain, even though the transaction may be a loss to them.

One man told me he purchased these shoes because he could be sure of getting a shoe broken in by someone else. Hence the shoe-repairers are encouraged. They get their first stock at very low cost. If they go out themselves they get it at the cost of time and transportation. If they depend upon the ragpickers they get shoes from one cent to 10 cents each. Usually the shoes are bargained for singly, because mates are not always available in the ash-can. It is considered quite a find to get a gentleman's boot, even if there is no mate for it. The shoe can be restored to a marketable condition on a last. Some repairs are made on the shoe, a little oiling is done, and the final polishing follows. A mate is sought for and then the pair is sold.

I was surprised to notice a pair of good shoes in one of the junk piles. I was told that the shoes had produced blisters on the owner's feet, and in anger he threw the shoes to the junk. Collectors of shoes are always pleased to have people get mad and toss their ill-fitting shoes to the ash cans. The shoes may fit someone's feet exactly. Delicate dancing shoes may be seen in the ash-can lots of the careful collector of ash-can shoes. Of course the toe of the sole may flap downward, and there may be some patches on the leg. But these slight defects are supposed to exist in the ash-can shoe and the man who buys this kind must take what he can get.

Everything counts. Laces, soles, heels and parts of shoes are all taken and assorted. One searching party discovered a pretty little Chinese shoe in the junk and preserved it.

There are men's and women's shoes and children's slippers and brogans. In fact all kinds of footwear fall to the man who overhauls the ash cans. He must take what he can get. He derives a fair income putting the shoes into shape and selling them for 25 cents to $1 per pair, according to their fancied worth.

Real Work.

"Does your congressman do any real work?"

"I should saye he does," answered Farmer Corntossel. "He has to work mighty hard to keep gettin' re-elected."—Washington Star.

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IN QUARANTINE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

Perhaps if the Dawsons had not purchased a dog to add to the happiness of their eldest son, and if the Hubbards had not, with the same purpose in mind, bought a brood of chickens for their first born, also a son, the long friendship existing between the two families might never have been interrupted by dissension.

The first unpleasantness occurred when the Dawson's dog went over into the Hubbard's yard and chased their chickens, killing two of the finest in the flock. The Dawsons, feeling themselves responsible for the offender, were profuse in their apologies, and offered to pay for the dead chickens. This offer was declined in a friendly spirit, and the Dawsons, in their wish to prevent a repetition of the catastrophe, kept their dog tied in his kennel when his young master was not at home to regulate his behavior. Then, when the dog was powerless to drive away intruders, the Hubbard chickens came over the low fence dividing the two properties, and had a glorious, though devastating time, in the Dawson's vegetable garden.

This happened in the spring, when the plants were young and tender, and were sweet morsels to the greedy chickens. The soil of the garden was in the friable condition which appeals to the chicken mind when it is bent on scratching, and the damage progressed far before the destroyers were discovered. Meantime, the dog, plunging and pulling at the end of his chain, barked furiously to sound the alarm.

Engaged with their household duties, neither Mrs. Dawson nor Mrs. Hubbard paid immediate attention to his barking, until suddenly understanding that something must be wrong, both hastened to the scene of action. They gazed ruefully at the wrecked garden, and then Mrs. Dawson attempted to drive the chickens home, plainly showing her irritation by her manner.

The chickens ran wild, squawking their terror, and, with the perversity of their kind, scattered in every direction save the one in which they should go. Mrs. Hubbard, from her own side of the fence, called excitedly: "Come, chick, chick, chick! Come home, chicky, chicky," without producing the least effect. When both, discouraged by futile efforts, desisted from their attempt to gather the flock, the chickens flew over into their own quarters and were soon confined in the fenced-off portion of the Hubbard yard, designed for their safe-keeping. This task accomplished, Mrs. Hubbard came back to the dividing line to see what she could do to repair the damage.

"It's a shame," she exclaimed, "a perfect shame!"

"I'm sure I don't know what George will say," Mrs. Dawson returned, her voice tinged with gloomy foreboding; "he thinks so much of his garden, and see how it is flung about."

"It's a shame, a perfect shame!" Mrs. Hubbard repeated helplessly. "We'll do everything we can to make it right."

"Of course I don't blame you," Mrs. Dawson answered, trying to be gracious, "but it really is most exasperating. I'm sorry the dog was tied."

Mrs. Hubbard, thus reminded of her past wrongs, was moved to recall the memory of their murdered chickens, but feeling herself the culprit in this case, she was content to express her feelings with a smile and an uplifting of her eyebrows in which Mrs. Dawson read more meaning than perhaps was intended.

"I'm sure I don't know what George will say," she repeated, with significant emphasis. "His garden was his delight."

Without further words she turned and went into the house, holding her head very high.

Mrs. Hubbard remained despondently by the fence, looking at the disordered garden, and revolving in her mind plans by which the damage might be repaired. She considered going over into the Dawson yard with a rake to gather the scattered soil and fill up the holes dug by the chickens, but she could not put back the plants, and their ruin was the most serious phase of the wreck. Deciding that she could do nothing, she went back to her indoor affairs, filled with a sense of injury, that, in the face of past events, her friend should have acted so disagreeably.

Probably the unpleasantness would have passed and been forgotten had not George Dawson, when he came home to dinner and learned of the calamity, expressed his opinion regarding people who kept chickens that trespassed on their neighbor's property. The windows were open and he spoke in so loud a voice that he was heard next door, thus complicating the situation. Even this did not prevent Mr. Hubbard from going to Mr. Dawson and offering to pay for the re-making of the garden.

George Dawson's vegetable garden was his hobby, and the pleasant diversion that filled his leisure hours. It had been flourishing before the invasion of the Hubbard chickens, and when he received the offer of reparation, he had not had time to cool his anger or forget his grievance.

"It's too late in the season to plant another garden," he told Mr. Hubbard, gruffly. And then, regretting his incivility, he added, "much obliged just the same."

But the little seed of discord was sown, and it thrived and grew as discord has a way of doing. The Hubbard chickens were watched by their owners and kept confined in their proper quarters. The Dawson dog was held in bondage with a chain, until he was thoroughly convinced that chasing and killing chickens was not a part of his vocation. In spite of these precautions, the coolness between the one-time friends increased, extending to the children, who, in the full-tide of the trouble, made tantalizing remarks in one another's presence, which sometimes led to personal encounter. Children do not cherish malice long, and, after awhile, the little Dawsons and Hubbards were as amicable together as ever, but the breach was not healed between the older ones so readily.

Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. Hubbard had loved each other as friends, almost from childhood. They were married within a week of each other, and they married men whose friendship was of as long standing as their own. When they went to housekeeping their homes were side by side in a new addition to the city, where there was a semblance of the country. Their houses were so near together it was possible to talk from window to window, and the two young women frequently availed themselves of this convenient opportunity.

Mrs. Hubbard and Mrs. Dawson tried to appear in public as if nothing had occurred to interrupt their friendship. They were extravagantly polite when they met in company, thus hoping to conceal their estrangement. In their hearts they knew the old, warm feeling was gone. The intimacy which had so long existed between them was broken, and they no longer exchanged confidences or "ran in" informally when one happened to think of something she wanted to tell the other.

The strained relations lasted through the summer, preventing their customary veranda visiting, and it was a relief to both when the cold weather made sitting out of doors impossible. With the coming of winter the two little Dawson's fell victims to scarlet fever. As they were playmates of the Hubbard children, it was not long before they were taken with the same disease. The houses were quarantined, and the two mothers shut themselves in to devote their days to the task of nursing, as the children were seriously ill and required close watching.

The two fathers were like lodgers in their own homes. They were permitted only occasional glimpses of their families, and this from a safe distance. It was necessary for them to be out attending to their business affairs, and, in their loneliness and anxiety, they sought each other's company, resuming their interrupted custom of walking down town together. The first time this occurred they exchanged cordial greetings, as a matter of course, and fell into step as in the days before their estrangement. In their common affliction their hearts warmed to each other and revived the spirit of good comradeship.

They were glad to resume friendly relations, and they laid plans to bring their wives together. As it was presently revealed, this was not necessary. In their homes, unknown to them, things were happening to bring about this desirable condition.

The sick rooms in the two houses faced each other with windows which were directly opposite. One morning when the children were growing better, Mrs. Dawson and Mrs. Hubbard went to the windows at the same moment, to get a glimpse of the outside world from which they were excluded. Their glances met, and their impulse was to smile at each other, but neither being sure how a friendly overture would be received, they bowed coldly and turned away. In a short time the longing for even this distant companionship drew them to the windows again, and upon this occasion they ventured to exchange smiles across the intervening space. The ice thus broken, it was not long before their reconciliation was complete and they were in daily communication by means of the sign language. It helped to brighten the long days spent in the sick rooms, and, by the time the children were released from their prison, their mothers had come to a thorough understanding without a word having been spoken.

The Dawson's celebrated the recovery of the children by inviting the Hubbards to dinner, and the Hubbards immediately returned the courtesy in a like manner. The two mothers talked over the late difficulty at their earliest opportunity, and wept a few tears to show how happy they were the trouble was over.

The Hubbards still keep their chickens, and the Dawsons have their dog, but as the chickens are well-behaved and stay at home, and the dog betrays no inclination to do bloodthirsty deeds, the two families dwell side by side in peace and harmony.

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SALMON FAMILY IN ALASKA.

Curious Habits as Observed by a Resident of the Territory.

"There is nothing more curious connected with the finny tribe than to watch the doings of the salmon family in Alaska," said Frank Watson of that territory.

"The most singular thing of all is that after the females deposit their spawn their earthly career terminates, and I have seen the bottoms of creeks covered with their dead bodies. They give birth to thousands of their kind and immediately die. The young ones are then taken care of by the male salmon, and it is a well-known fact that in three years from their birth the offspring reappear on the very ground of their origin. There are four varieties of this superb fish which make their appearance in regular order of succession.

"In the spring the first to arrive is the magnificent king salmon, which weighs all the way from 15 to 90 pounds. I have myself caught one weighing 52 pounds. About June 1 comes the sockey or red salmon, which visits our shores in enormous numbers and which is the common canning variety. A little later appears the log salmon, which only the Indians will eat, and finally, in August and September, the beautiful silver salmon arrives, the prettiest fish in all the world and one of the most palatable.

"When the salmon enter the fresh water by a curious trick of nature their skin becomes red, but this pink hue does not affect the whiteness of their flesh. It is seldom that salmon will journey up a glacier stream, but the streams that have lakes at their heads literally swarm with them."—Washington Herald.

ROSTAND'S FAIRY PALACE

Home of the Author at the Foot of the Pyrenees.

Paris has just now awakened to the beauties of the retreat which Edmond Rostand, the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" and "L'Aiglon," has constructed for himself at the foot of the Pyrenees. It is talked about, written about and pictured as a fairy place, standing amid scenes of incomparable natural loveliness.

The place is at Cambo, between Bayonne and Saint Jean Pied-de-Port, and the poet has been living there for the past five years. What he bought originally was a little old Basque house.

Upholsterers and decorators were set at work on it at once to modernize its interior, and there he and his wife took up their residence with their children. The new house was begun two years ago. Rostand superintended the driving of every nail and every stroke of the decorator's brush.

The house is situated beyond Cambo on a picturesque hill which forms a sort of promontory overlooking two valleys, those of the Nive and of its tiny affluent, the brook of Arnaga, after which the estate is called. While modeled on the old Basque chalets, the house has a touch of the Byzantine about it.

The combination of styles gives it at once quaintness and distinction. The surrounding ground is laid out in terraces rich in flowers from March to November each year.

On the ground floor of the house three rooms open on a great entrance hill. They are the dining room, the library and the salon. These were all decorated by artists of national repute. Caro-Delvaille, Mlle. Dufau and Henri Martin.

On the floor above are the dramatists' work room and boudoir of Mme. Rostand. This latter is the gem of the house. The walls are covered with frescoes painted by Jean Veber, representing scenes from fairy lore. They tell the story of Cinderella, Puss In Boots, the Ass's Skin and the Sleeping Beauty in the Wood.

With the Rostands two friends are domiciled, Pascaud, a painter, and Louis Labat, a writer. Besides these, various literary and artistic friends visit the house, but it is always with the stipulation that they shall not talk about Paris, its flurries or its vanities. The poet considers it essential to his genius to isolate himself from the turmoil of everyday life.

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A LUCKY CABMAN.

Paddy O'Connor, go-as-you-please cabbie, who gets a fare at the Waldorf-Astoria, when the other cabs are too busy to get it, got a fare last night. He was elected to drive Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stanton, guests at the hotel, to the Princess theatre, which he did with eclat, and then drove up Broadway as far as Fortieth street, dropped his wagon pole, and went to sleep.

The cabbie was slumbering peacefully when he was aroused an hour later by two men frantically crying: "Here it is, here it is!" They emerged from the inside of his cab, held up a gold mesh purse studded with diamonds, and astonished Paddy.

"Drive us to the Tenderloin station," they cried, and Paddy whipped up. When they got to the station they found Mr. and Mrs. Stanton. The gold-mesh purse belonged to Mrs. Stanton, and the purse being worth $750, not counting the cash inside, Mr. Stanton figured that $25 was not too much reward for Paddy, seeing he hadn't discovered it. Paddy pocketed the reward gratefully, and was followed forth by the two men who woke him up. Paddy was liberal with them, and all three made rejoicing.

At the Saturday Matinee.

"I do wish these opera singers would pronounce their words more distinctly. I can't understand a thing they say."

"Don't go borrowing trouble—you're dead in luck! I've read the libretto!"—Town Topics.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.

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Current Comment

Some people, as soon as they "get religion," begin to talk about the world coming to an end.

It is wonderful how soon a cold wave affects the price of eggs. The hens must work on a hair trigger.

Delaware's new United States senator is rich, so that not much will be expected of him in the way of statesmanship.

Secretary Taft would not be lost on the supreme court bench, but some of the other members might be hard to find.

A man who doubtless prefers not to have his name mentioned, predicts that there will be twenty-nine snowstorms this winter.

The treasury has put 60,000 new $10 bills in circulation. Naturally the pessimist thinks Mr. Rockefeller will get at least 59,000 of them.

The new Shah of Persia is going to cut off a few heads. Probably wants the people to know what a shah with an iron will and a sharp axe can do.

The Drygoods Magazine says we shall soon be wearing paper garments. As for us we shall insist that they be tried on the small boys first.

The wealth of the country has reached such proportions that only a mathematician can study the figures without getting a headache.

The story of a plot to murder King Peter, of Servia, is contradicted. Nevertheless Peter has a precedent for sleeping with one eye open.

Governor Hughes, of New York, thinks politicians are useful citizens, but he probably wouldn't go so far as to advise electing them to office.

Governor Swettenham, of Jamaica, was right in at least one statement to Admiral Davis—earthquake victims who were dead had previously died.

In vision Count Tolstoi has seen all the western nations become the vassals of Japan. Naturally his first thought was to write a book about it.

Governor Harris is feeling better and weighs more than when he assumed the gubernatorial chair, which goes to prove that farming isn't the healthiest business there is.

Senator Smoot is likely to remain in his seat, which will go to prove that there are some things that cannot be accomplished by a petition seventeen miles long.

"Where are the prophets of a cold winter?" asks the Columbus Dispatch. Some of them are cuddled up around the stove in the village grocery, trying to keep warm.

Why should nations go to war? Let them settle their differences by battleship building contests—the one that builds the biggest Dreadnaught to be the winner.

The United States senate may reach a compromise on the Brownsville matter, but never the debating societies. They will insist upon fighting it out to the bitter end.

John Sharp Williams says the White House is too damp to live in. Mr. Grover Cleveland is ready to furnish living testimony that it didn't make a human skeleton of him.

There is very little originality in Mr. Rockefeller's gems of thought. Some of them were written years ago, by men who may not have known where their next meal was coming from.

A Wyoming couple were recently married for the fifth time. Walking up to the marriage altar will soon be as common to them as running over to the market for a pound of steak.

"Isn't Kansas the daisy state?" asks a Kansas paper. Kansas is all right, but her newspapers should not try to make us believe that a sunflower is a Kansas buttercup developed by its peculiar environment.

Bandit Raisuli may yet be brought to see wherein his life has been a series of mistakes, which might have been avoided had he gone into politics during his early manhood and started a "movement" of some kind.

People who do not live in earthquake zones are quick to congratulate themselves every time they think of San Francisco, Valparaiso or Kingston. Still nobody can tell when the train he's on is going to try to run over another train.

Vice-President Fairbanks is opposed to having his salary raised from $8,000 to $12,000. He can't believe that sitting in the senate chamber an hour or two a day and rapping two or three times on the desk in front of him is worth more than $8,000.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is reported to have expressed a willingness to give $200,000,000 for a ten-year lease of life. We never read a patent medicine advertisement that wouldn't guarantee to prolong life twice that length of time or refund the money.

SWETTENHAM AND DAVIS.

Rear Admiral Davis expressed his deep regret to Governor Swettenham, of Jamaica, because the American warships, misinterpreting the commanding officer's orders, had fired a salute in honor of the governor, although the latter had requested that it be not done, as it might increase the terror of the natives, whose nerves were overwrought by the earthquake. Under any circumstances burning gunpowder in honor of Swettenham would be cruel, wanton waste, but in the particular instance, it was extremely unfortunate, for his position was evidently well-taken.

But either Swettenham is an ass or the tragedy of last week has rendered him irresponsible. None but a churl would have made so tart a reply to the American admiral's note of regret, and refused longer the aid that the Americans were cheerfully extending for the sake of humanity. That there was need of assistance in clearing away the debris and administering to the sick and injured is vouched for by the jackies who were finding plenty of work to do and who were doing it with a willingness characteristic of the American. But Swettenham had been offended and he didn't purpose being mollified by the soft answers of the rear admiral. He took issue with that officer's statements concerning conditions and requested him to clear out.

Obviously Davis had no other course than to comply, and Uncle Sam stands convicted of overzeal in his desire to do a humane act. It cost this government several dollars to rush its warships to Kingston, but the only thought was how to get to the island in the shortest possible time, with a view to mitigating the suffering. There is some consolation in the assurance from England that government officials do not approve Swettenham's insults to Davis, and no doubt the matter will be made the subject of inquiry. Unless Swettenham can prove himself crazy, he is likely to be retired.

But the incident should illustrate to the government the absurdity of observing the ceremonials that are really relics of barbarism. Probably if there had been no salute, the governor's temper would not have been so sorely tried and the rear admiral ought to have known the discharge of the warships' guns would grate harshly on the ears of the poor unfortunates who had just passed through the experience of an earthquake.

RAILWAY HORRORS OF A DAY.

When a train is traveling at the rate of fifty miles an hour, passengers have a right to expect that their lives are being safeguarded by more than a single pair of eyes. It is not a difficult task to handle a train over a straight piece of track on a clear day, and under such conditions speed is not dangerous. But a heavy fog obscures the vision and ought to be a warning to the conductor of a passenger train that he must take extra precautions against accidents.

It seems that the catastrophe at Fowler, Ind., was due to the fact that the engineer could not see the semaphore which was set against him. Yet the station master must have known the conditions some time before the train was due and surely that information should have been transmitted to the station where the passenger train would make its last stop. But apparently this official didn't comprehend the situation until the ill-fated train was almost upon him. Then he rushed out, swung a lantern and fired shots from his revolver. But it was then too late. The engineer had observed no warning and his train went thundering past only to run into the freight that had been given the right of way. Nineteen human beings hurled into eternity and forty-two sent to the hospital suffering pain and anguish constitute the harvest reaped by someone's negligence or by inadequate precautions on the part of the railroad officials.

It is rare, indeed, that one railroad chronicles two serious accidents within a single day, yet the affair at Fowler was fairly outdone in horror by the shocking tragedy near Terre Haute on the same road (the Big Four) a few hours later, when a carload of powder in a freight train exploded just as it was passing an accommodation train. Twenty-two people were roasted to death and at least thirty-five were seriously injured by this second disaster. No one seems to be able to account for it, but there is no disputing the presence of the car loaded with the deadly explosive. The Blade has repeatedly inveighed against the carelessness shown in transporting dynamite and gunpowder and it is high time laws were enacted to protect the people from such carelessness. If a car cannot be devised for the safe transportation of this death-dealing stuff, then its transportation by rail should be prohibited, or should be attended with every safeguard human ingenuity can devise. Certainly it should not be carried in ordinary freight cars as a part of a mixed train.

It is worthy of mention that on Saturday last, when the Big Four suffered these two horrible disasters, there were altogether nine accidents on American railways nearly all entailing a loss of life. It is as if fate were spurring congress to give the matter of railway operation its immediate and serious attention.

PROMOTING THE QUARREL.

It is difficult at this stage of the proceedings to prophesy the outcome of the Brownsville debate. There is little doubt the President has gained prestige during the last week. Many who feared that he had been impetuous in ordering the discharge of the members of the 25th infantry were convinced by the supplemental evidence which was submitted in his last message on the subject that he took the only course which appealed to him. There were murderers and mutineers in the three companies of that regiment; there was no way of ferreting out the actual criminals and punishing them as they deserved, because their comrades who knew of the affair, chose to violate the oath of their enlistment rather than to be disloyal to one another. Hence these men had become a menace to the discipline of the army and useless as defenders of their country. Therefore the commander-in-chief of the army ordered their discharge from the service without honor.

Senator Foraker took the ground that the President had been imposed upon, and that the executive order was unwarranted by the facts, and that in any event the President had no right to discharge these men without a hearing. Developments seem to show that it was the senator, and not the President, who has been imposed upon, and the former's friends have been wondering if he would make acknowledgment of his error on this point.

As to the constitutional right of the President to dismiss without honor, the Ohio senator has maintained his position with a powerful and eloquent argument, but he has been met by Senator Spooner with an equally able argument, defending the President, and between these two opposite opinions, the layman finds it difficult to judge. Apparently Senator Foraker wearied of the attack, for, following the speech of Senator Carmack, he modified his resolution confining the investigation to the occurrences at Brownsville. Had this resolution been permitted to pass without comment, and the President's friends were satisfied with it, probably we should have heard the last of the debate for this session at least, but the Democrats had other notions, and Senator Blackburn promptly offered an amendment which affirmatively recognized the authority of the President. Knowing that Senator Foraker would never consent to an "unconditional surrender," they forced him to make another stand, which he did by objecting to the amendment, and thus the whole case is reopened for debate. Senator Aldrich now threatens to still further broaden the character of the inquiry by an amendment to investigate the race troubles in the south, but the Democrats are not likely to be stampeded by this bogie.

The situation is an interesting one to the political student. Last fall the Democrats sought to elect congressmen in several districts by naming candidates who claimed to be in harmony with the Roosevelt policies. Meanwhile the leaders were laying the foundation for a vigorous campaign in congress, the feature of which was to be an attack on the President, for usurpation of authority and autocratic bearing. Straightway they are forced right about and now they are appearing as his champions, upholding him for the very act of which they had previously complained. If consistency were longer esteemed as a jewel in the political world, these Democrats would have no standing, but the fact is they are thrumming on wires that are in tune with public opinion, and knowledge of this fact makes them overbold and sometimes overbearing. There is no denying that they are enjoying to the utmost the entertainment now being furnished on the Republican side of the senate. Even if they receive no ultimate benefits from the family quarrel, they feel they are getting their money's worth, and there is always hope in their breasts that the breach will become a yawning abyss.

THE SMOOT CASE.

Reed Smoot was elected to the United States senate from Utah in January, 1903. His term will expire in January, 1909. He has served more than half the time for which he was elected. All these years efforts have been made to oust him from office because he is a Mormon. The senate committee decided in favor of unseating him, and the question is now being debated by the senators. The indications are he will keep his seat. There is little reason why he should not do so. He has all the qualifications demanded by the constitution. He is not a polygamist and we do not understand that he is charged with ever having practiced polygamy. He is a citizen who has committed no crime and his reputation, public and private, is above reproach.

A demand has been made that he be expelled merely because he is a member of the Mormon church. This does not disqualify him from citizenship nor from holding office. If he were a polygamist the case would be different, and he would have been retired ere this, but the prolonged discussion is a waste of time, for it is all but certain that Mr. Smoot will complete his term.

RAILWAY EXPANSION.

The statement of President James J. Hill, of the Great Northern railroad, that over one billion dollars a year should be expended in the United States on railroads for the next five years in order to properly handle business furnishes some conception of the greatness of American enterprises. This amount of money in a level country each year would build a railroad seven times around the world at the equator. Mr. Hill says this amount represents twice the bonded debt of the United States at the close of the civil war, more than twice the entire money circulation in the country now and a little less than twice the amount in all savings banks in the United States.

This need of railroad improvements may tend to explain the recent issue of two hundred million dollars in stocks and bonds by the Pennsylvania company, which was done with scarcely the quivering of an eyelash in Wall street.

The Pennsylvania is engaged in one of the most extensive terminal propositions ever attempted by a railroad, and when this is completed it is anticipated that its New York business will fully justify the outlay. And so confident of this are its executive officials that they have made provision for increasing their traffic facilities, the entire improvement necessitating a large addition to the working capital.

The country may not reach Mr. Hill's figures in the matter of railroad expansion, but there is certain to be great activity during the next few years. There is such a thing as overdoing the business. We have passed through at least one period of railroad expansion that was temporarily disastrous for everybody except the receivers of the roads, and there is always danger if we measure our wants by the demands of a year exceptional in its fruitage. Of the necessity for increased transportation facilities there is no question, but these should be provided with reference to our average growth.

VACILLATING CUBANS.

The attention of the country has again been directed to Cuba by the reports of incipient disorders in outlying provinces. But Governor Magoon assures us that there is nothing of a nature to alarm; that while there are sporadic outbreaks of a minor character, the island is generally peaceful and industrious. Politicians are looking ahead to the next election, and by their activity may cause discontent in some sections, but the authorities are vigilant and will promptly suppress anything that promises real trouble.

Developments since this government assumed guardianship over the island bring out a rather remarkable situation. It is now claimed that sentiment in this country is practically unanimous against annexation, while the islanders are so pleased with American rule that they are looking ahead to the time when they will become part and parcel of the United States. The failure of the Palma administration, instead of intensifying patriotism and independence, has quenched the fires, and except for a few political conspirators who are attracted by the spoils of office, and who realize that they cannot receive recognition as long as Cuba is tied to Uncle Sam, the demand for annexation would be almost unanimous. On the other hand, the people of this country who admire success and hate failure, are disgusted over the manner in which the Cubans treated the independence secured through our intervention and are disposed to let them work out their own destiny. Of course this position is not tenable. We have assumed an obligation we cannot escape and avoid the censure of the world, and if Cuba proves her inability to govern herself, we must fulfill our pledge.

But the swift changes in opinion which have followed recent Cuban history are worth more than passing consideration and may even cause us grave concern in determining our future relations with the island.

SPOONER ROASTS TILLMAN.

Tillman didn't enjoy the grilling given him by Senator Spooner. It is a curious fact that the man who is most merciless in his criticism of others, most unyielding in clemency to those who happen to disagree with him, is extremely sensitive when the weapons are turned against him.

Senator Spooner made the point that with Tillman's well known opinions concerning lynch law, it ill became him to berate the President for having exceeded his constitutional authority. Tillman shouldn't come directly from a lynching bee or from a conference justifying one and make a vicious attack on the President for alleged violation of the law. The senator from Wisconsin had at hand extracts from the lectures delivered by Tillman in the north, and thus was able to fortify his statements with quotations from the notorious negro hater.

Tillman succeeded in retaining his self-control, although he gave notice that he would reply to Spooner, and hence we may assume the country is to be treated to another eruption of the negrophobia that is characteristic of this southern volcano. Only we derive some satisfaction in the knowledge that Tillman is rapidly losing influence and that his power to foment trouble over the race question is daily lessening.

DIGGING CANAL BY CONTRACT.

The decision of the government to construct the Panama canal under private contract was reached only after careful consideration and in the belief that it could be built cheaper and in shorter time by that method. The opening of bids disclosed a marked difference, with Oliver and Bangs lowest, they agreeing to do the work for a gross profit of 6.75 per cent of the total cost.

The government does not throw the entire responsibility on the contractors. That is, while they are supreme in authority as to the work itself, matters of health and sanitation, care of the employes and the control of the canal zone will be attended to by Uncle Sam.

It is a subject for congratulation that the successful contractors have had a wide experience in handling big projects, one of them having superintended the construction of the Soo locks and the other being engaged at the present time in tunneling Lookout mountain. They have met with uniform success in their large undertakings and are financially responsible, hence it would seem that nothing should stand in the way of a vigorous prosecution of the work.

ANOTHER TRIP FOR ROOT.

There is a good deal of speculation over the proposed visit of Secretary Root to Canada, some insisting that it is a purely social diversion, a sort of reciprocal function to Earl Grey's visit to this country. But this explanation does not satisfy the great majority, who are not accustomed to associate Elihu Root with pink teas. Coming as it does on the eve of a change in the post of British ambassador at Washington, it is believed to be the first step looking toward a settlement of the many differences that have grown out of the relations between Canada and this country.

William E. Curtis, while not wholly eliminating the social side, strongly intimates that the American secretary is seeking to get acquainted with Sir Wilfrid Laurier as a preliminary to more pretentious doings. Heretofore all matters affecting this country and Canada have been handled in a circumlocutory manner, through the British ambassador, the home office and other departments, and the delays and misunderstandings have proved very vexatious. There is said to be a disposition in England to permit Canada more freedom of action in determining her relations with her neighbors. This would mean that questions unsettled and new ones which may arise will be considered direct by representatives of Canada, without the intervention of England, in the hope that less friction will follow and that conclusions will be more satisfactory to both sides.

Such a decision should commend itself from every point of view. The people of Canada are better equipped to treat and legislate for themselves than are those English officials who receive most of their information second-hand. Questions affecting reciprocal tariffs, fishery rights off Newfoundland and the mutual protection of Niagara Falls are best left to a conference between representatives of this country and Canada, and can no doubt be determined to mutual advantage.

But whatever Secretary Root's primal purpose in visiting Sir Wilfrid, the American people can rest assured that it won't be time wasted. The results of Mr. Root's trip among the Latin American countries in creating a more neighborly feeling are already beginning to be felt and demonstrate the high character of his diplomacy, and it may be safely assumed beforehand that he will be equally tactful in his "smoker" with the premier of the Canadas.

SHIP SUBSIDY PROGRAM.

The discovery that E. H. Harriman, in his scheme of transportation conquest, practically controls the steamship lines on the Pacific, has caused a radical change in the plan of ship subsidyists. They now realize the utter impossibility of securing the passage of a measure that will grant subventions to Mr. Harriman's lines, and for this reason have amended their bill limiting the premiums to vessels carrying mail to South American ports. If this modification fails to receive the indorsement of all who have been urging the development of our merchant marine, there is no hope of legislation during the current session.

It is likely, however, that the advocates of a larger marine will accept the crumb as being better than nothing, hoping that the South American trade will increase under this bounty in a way that will lead a future congress to extend the system. It is apparent that no omnibus bill can pass at this time, owing to the strength of the opposition, and results must justify the experiment proposed in the South American commerce before public opinion will change to a point where extensions of the system can be made.

While most of us favor any proposition which will build up the merchant marine, there is a feeling that the proposed subsidies will fail of their real purpose and merely add to the income of the wealthy ship owners. But should it develop, from a practical application of the principle to our South American mail carrying ships, that commerce has been stimulated, there is no doubt that the next congress will be in the humor to grant other subsidies.

PERSIA'S LATE RULER.

Muzaffar-Ed-Din, shah of Persia, whose death was recently announced, was the fifth ruler of the Kajar dynasty and the most humane and progressive of Persian rulers. He was a student as well as a statesman, and cared little for the glitter and pageantry of court life. He was devout in his religion, devoted to ceremonial and patriotic in a high degree.

He ruled Persia with a firm hand and a warm heart. He introduced many reforms. While a Mohammedan, he was liberal to the extent of removing the tax which had been levied on all who were not Mohammedans. He gave the people a parliament that they might have a voice in the affairs of the government. Because of his splendid character and his liberal views he was beloved of his subjects.

The successor to the throne, Mohammed Ali Mirza, the late shah's eldest son, inherits many of his father's characteristics. He is about 35 years of age, liberally educated and endowed with many natural gifts. He is a favorite with the people, and it is believed will pursue the same general policy that marked his father's reign. Hence, while the death of Muzaffar is universally mourned, as far as the future of the country is concerned, it cannot be counted a calamity.

PAVLOFF, "THE HANGMAN."

The assassination of Pavloff marks the third successful effort of the Terrorists during the last few months, in their plan to exterminate the repressionist leaders, Launitz and Ignatieff being the other two victims. This latest murder was perpetrated in cold-blooded, deliberate fashion. Despite the increased precautions following the assassination of Ignatieff to protect the bodies of the Russian bureaucrats, the Terrorist who had been selected to remove Pavloff accomplished his bloody task with ridiculous ease. Garbed in the uniform of an orderly and fortified with the passwords which had probably been supplied by treacherous officials, he gained the side of the doomed advocate general, and shot him down.

Pavloff was known as "The Hangman." He was a reactionary of reactionaries. It is said of him that he withheld reprieves until some political prisoners in the Baltics had been executed. When he undertook to justify his actions in parliament he was hooted down and afterward denied permission to speak.

All the court officials are said to be panic-stricken over the government's inability to protect the czar's household. The methods of the Terrorists are calculated to make a coward of the stoutest heart. Whenever one of the bureaucrats is condemned, he is served with notice to that effect, and then follows the game—the victim to save himself and the assassins to carry out their program of death. It is a nerve-racking, mind-destroying campaign, and must sooner or later result in the utter collapse of the dynasty. Compared with it revolution is humane and Christian, and the world will breathe a sigh of relief when the crisis reaches a point of open conflict, and grim visaged war succeeds the bloody vendetta of the Revolutionists.

James J. Hill says it will take five years to relieve the car famine. He may be right, for he is presumed to know a great deal, but there are still people in the country who believe that a Democratic national administration could do the job in six or eight months.

Poor Jamaica, she has suffered enough to have all the ginger taken out of her.

When Senator Tillman starts out to maks a speech he pays no attention to block signals.

There are times when it would seem appropriate for the Father of Waters to give the Ohio river a good scolding.

After a while somebody may step out to the front of the platform and demand the government ownership of Mr. E. H. Harriman.

With three millionaires contesting for the Rhode Island senatorship, it has not been forced to display the legend: "Was $10, now $4.98."

Unless it is soon discovered what has become of the freight cars of this glorious country, every honest man will feel like stepping up and asking that he be searched.

A member of the Missouri legislature has gained considerable notoriety by promising not to introduce a single bill during the session. Other legislators please copy.

The members of a club of girls in a Nebraska town have pledged themselves not to marry men who do not wear beards. Looks like a case where Cupid may have to work overtime.

One telephone manager says that so many telephone girls marry that the service is kept crippled. Can't Mr. Edison or some other genius invent a mechanical contrivance that will take the sweetness out of the telephone girl's voice as it comes over the wire?

Kansas has elected a Kaw Indian to the United States senate. Hope he's "honest Injun."

Mr. Bryan is to get $43,000 for eighty-six lectures, or, to be more accurate, he is to receive the above sum for one lecture delivered eighty-six times.

According to Wilbur Nesbit, the greatest woman in the world is "the unknown who invented apple pie." Wonder to what club she belonged?

One conviction would doubtless worry the Standard Oil company a great deal more than ninety and nine indictments.

Current Events.

Senator Kittredge declares the "lumber trust is the king of trusts in restraint of trade."

William Waldorf Astor has his personal property tax in New York reduced from $750,000 to $5,000.

Mrs. Clara Alice Moore Dolan, sister of Mrs. Yerkes-Mizner, dies in poverty in a shabby flat in New York.

Horace E. Hand, attorney and society leader at St. Louis, admits forgery and is sent to prison for five years.

Marriage of Frederick C. Fairbanks declared illegal by Ohio jurist and may be annulled as result of opinion.

The official Catholic directory, now in press, shows the Catholic population of the United States has gained 437,309 in a year.

The severe cold weather in the west moderates and snow-bound transcontinental trains are expected to get through.

Senate select committee reports on investigation of conditions in Indian territory and urges immediate reform legislation.

The school board of Milwaukee proposes to make a fight to get the penal fines collected by the municipal courts for the city's schools.

Archbishop of Lyons says the pope is opposing all solutions in an effort to force the French government to call a new convention.

Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Missouri are represented in the list of eighteen awards made by the Carnegie hero fund commission at Pittsburg.

All railroads which are members of the Central Passenger association agree not to exchange business or courtesies with the electric lines.

James Bryce in bidding farewell to his constituents in Aberdeen says the house of lords should have its power reduced and be partially representative.

Members of the French episcopate, in session at Paris, are divided, one party being in for bitter war against the government and the other for compromise.

Mrs. "Jack" Wilmerding, New York divorcee, Vanderbilt scion, who was once confined in a madhouse, weds James Coates, an Englishman, in London.

United Mine Workers of America in convention at Indianapolis adopt resolutions demanding the separation of the department of commerce and labor.

Arkansas files suits against packing concerns and Waters-Pierce Oil company for fines aggregating $1,833,000 each for alleged violation of the anti-trust law.

The state comptroller in New York receives a check from the estate of Russell Sage for $625,000 in payment of the transfer tax on a valuation of $60,000,000.

District Attorney Jerome in a talk to ministers in New York says that if they will combine and work they can force the legislature to stop gambling and close the race tracks.

Representative Sheppard, of Texas, in a speech in the house, scores the Republican party for "stand-pat" idea, declares for Bryan and criticises President on simplified spelling.

Caucus in Des Moines to nominate a United States senator is postponed, and friends of Senator Dolliver are worried over the possibility of a move to elect Governor Cummins.

Nation is running wild and the Constitution has been outgrown, says Governor Cummins in his inaugural address. He declares that the Constitution must be amended to preserve the republic.

Robert Adams, the Philadelphia congressman who ended his life in Washington last year, is accused of embezzling bonds worth $70,000 from the estate of his father, of which he was executor.

William E. Curtis says that while Secretary Root's visit to Canada is purely social, it may result in important matters being discussed and arranged without the intervention of diplomatic red tape.

Simon Guggenheim, on being declared elected United States senator by the legislature at Denver, accepts the seat, but fails to make his expected reply to the charges that his election was purchased.

Lottie Gilson, who used to draw a big salary for warbling "She's a Loidy With a Spotless Reputation," is arrested in New York on the charge of drunkenness, and reprimanded by a magistrate.

Both the house and senate of the Texas legislature at Austin will conduct an investigation of the conduct of Senator Bailey, the lower branch voting for the appointment of a committee to make an exhaustive inquiry.

Countess of Yarmouth, on her arrival in New York, says she has come to save her brother, Harry Thaw, when his trial for the killing of Stanford White comes up next week. She denies reports of a division in the family.

President Finley, of the Southern railway, issues an address to the public in which he says a reduction in railway rates would conflict with the public interest by interfering with the continued improvement of railway facilities.

William E. Curtis says Baroness Burdett-Coutts, whose body was buried in Westminster Abbey in London, was the greatest philanthropist the world ever has known, and the intimate of many famous men, who were influenced by her.

SHOPPING FOR THE FARM

Different Now From When Who Family Piled Into Wagon.

One November morning a farmer's wife drove a spring wagon to town full of poultry, butter and eggs; she came to do Thanksgiving shopping. She drove her rig into the livery stable, took her produce to the commission house, sold it, got the money, went over to a restaurant, bought a hot dinner of soup, roast beef, mashed potatoes, peas, a little lettuce and some apple pie, bought her provender, loaded up the wagon and was home in time to help with the supper.

Thirty years ago when there was any marketing to do the whole family came to town.

It was a big day. Father hitched up the wagon, he and the hired man sat in front, mother and the big girls sat in the chairs and the boys and girls were stowed away in the hay and blankets behind. When they got to town father and mother and the big girls and the hired man went around to the stores and the children played around the wagon, in deadly terror of the bad town boys.

Father did the selling; father took the money; father bought the groceries and bossed mother and the girls when they bought dry goods. Mother sat around the grocery and dry goods store until noon, and then the whole family assembled around the wagon and opened the lunch basket.

The soda biscuits containing a slab of cold bacon and the mince pie and the chunks of corned beef were passed around. Finally after the dog and the town dogs had fought it out and the boys and the town boys had got to "clodding" one another and father and the hired man had finished talking politics over at the "sample room," the horses were hitched up and about 4 o'clock the outfit pulled out for the farm.

Times have changed. Today the farmer is less dependent upon himself. He buys more and sells more. It takes more money and less truck to do him. He is more dependent upon his neighbors. But he has an easier time. Civilization has done a lot for him—but it should, for he makes civilization.—Emporia Gazette.

"TEDDY, JR.," MATCH FOR HIS DAD

Boston Dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Although special pains have been taken by Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., to keep the fact secret, he is following closely in the footsteps of his father by devoting himself with zeal to the practice of the art of self-defense. He has been taking boxing lessons during the hours which his comrades at Harvard believed he was devoting to study.

The President's son has become so tired of the notoriety which has followed his career since he entered college that he took special pains that his boxing lessons should not become public property. Those few of his chums who knew about them were pledged to secrecy. Theodore, Sr., was easily the best of his weight while at the Cambridge institution, and Teddy, Jr., bids fair to be as good as his sire.

His instructor, a man who formerly figured a little in the squared circle, made a prediction before his protege left for the Christmas vacation that the son might be able to surprise the strenuous father if there should be a family boxing match at the White House during the holidays.

Gold in Circulation

Enormous Deficit in United States Holdings of Yellow Metal.

Since 1896 the stock of gold in the United States has grown from $600,000,000 to $1,475,000,000, so that, with our paper currency, we are now supposed to have the largest amount of money per capita ever known in our history.

But the question has often been asked: Where is all the gold? How do the treasury officials or anyone else know that it is still in circulation in the United States? It might naturally be supposed that the national banks would show an enormous increase in their holdings of the yellow metal, but as a matter of fact they show only a very moderate increase.

Moreover, I have discussed this matter with commercial travelers and others who have been all over the country, and their united experience is that, so far from being more plentiful, the yellow coin is actually scarcer than it was ten years ago.

A friend who has lived in Denver, Col., for twenty years, informs me that he is "quite positive that there is not now, nor has there been at any time since 1896, any perceptible increase in the circulation of gold coin over paper currency in that part of the west."

All this is a pretty flat contradiction of the claim set up by some authorities that our missing gold is in general circulation.

Now I beg to submit an explanation of this matter that is more in harmony with popular experience.

A good part of our missing gold has been carried off to Canada, Italy and other parts of the world by the hordes of migratory immigrants that come and go every year. Another and perhaps a larger part of our gold, as well as gold certificates and other kinds of currency, is stored away in the vaults of the foreign banks here. The fact that a large amount of our gold is circulating in Canada has been a matter of common knowledge for a generation, but it is only within the past two or three years that our sleepy treasury officials have waked up to the fact. And even now they seem to have a rather hazy notion of the amount that is there.

Canada never had a gold coinage of her own. Officially, her monetary system is supposed to be the same as that of the mother country, but in reality it is more like our own, as it is practically based on United States gold. Almost every gold coin in the dominion was minted here. In 1903 she had $34,000,000 of it in the treasury and the chartered banks, and at least half as much more in general circulation. Besides these amounts, it is safe to say that at least $30,000,000 of our gold has been used in the arts and manufactures in Canada in the last 30 years.

It is equally certain that other vast amounts of our gold have been carried off to Europe on the persons of returning laborers. Some years ago the American consul at St. Petersburg visited the government bank there, and had pointed out to him a pile of American eagles amounting to $30,000,000.

Perhaps most of the immigrants from Italy, Hungary and other parts of Europe send their hoards back home in the form of drafts, but there is always a certain number who take it in American gold. Just how much goes in this way can never be known, as it escapes the notice of the custom house officials. The total hoards of Italian immigrants have been estimated at from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000 yearly; the president of the Bank of Naples owns up to $60,000,000 yearly. The Hungarian immigrants make away with, it is said, $50,000,000 more, so that, at this rate, the total absorption of all these birds of passage, including Japanese and Chinese, must approximate $200,000,000 yearly. Now if only 10 per cent of these aliens took their hoards away with them it would be sufficient to account for the disappearance of a good part of our gold. It was American eagles that helped to place the government of Austro-Hungary on a gold standard.

Taking gold and paper currency together, perhaps the biggest factor in this matter is the absorption of these foreign banks in part settlement of our annual foreign debts for interest dues, tourists' expenses, freights, and that larger part of immigrants' hoards that is sent home in the form of drafts.

Very clear proof of the correctness of this view is seen in the fact that foreigners can make these huge investments here without sending us any great amount of cash. From Nov. 1, 1905, to May 30, 1906, foreign loans here aggregated $500,000,000. During the same period foreign investments in our securities aggregated fully $300,000,000 more, including the $50,000,000 Pennsylvania issue. And yet our net imports of specie in this period were not more than enough to finance the San Francisco fire losses. The only possible explanation of this mystery is that foreigners had the money here to finance the transactions. Part of the money doubtless came from Australia, Japan and the Klondike, but by far the largest portion was undoubtedly received in part settlement of this deficit in previous years. This, it may be remarked, is the only explanation that ever has been given of the mystery.

The most curious feature of this matter of foreign control of our money stock, is the apparent ignorance of our treasury experts. Some years ago I inquired of the director of the mint how he arrived at his estimate of the stock of gold, and received the following reply:

"On the 30th of June, 1872, the amount of gold coin in the treasury and in national banks was $115,000,000. It was estimated at this time that the minimum amount in circulation on the Pacific coast was $20,000,000, making a total of $135,000,000. Taking this as a basis, we have added the coinage and imports and deducted the recoinages and exports and also the amount estimated to be used in the arts, for each year since. From this we get the total stock of gold in the country."

Here it is innocently assumed that every ounce of gold from American mines, as well as what comes from Australia, Japan and the Klondike belongs to American citizens. No deduction is even made for the $34,000,000 American gold in the Canadian banks, although the custom house reports fail to show how this coin got there. Neither is any deduction made for the enormous foreign loans here. Besides those from Europe, Canadian bankers had, at last reports, some $85,000,000 loaned out here.

So, then, it appears that from the treasury report of our gold stock we should by right make these deductions:

European loans	$500,000,000
Japanese loans	60,000,000
Canadian loans	85,000,000
American gold in Canadian banks	34,000,000
Total	$679,000,000

This reduces our total gold stock from $1,475,000,000, as reported by the treasury on October 1, 1906, to $796,000,000. The question is, have we really this much? If the truth were known, if proper deductions were made for the other amounts in various institutions that belong to foreigners, I do not believe that there is even as much as $300,000,000 in American gold that we can honestly call our own.—From an article in Moody's Magazine.

"TAMA JIM" WILSON

The Saturday Evening Post.

They have been starting fires under James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, for years, and not a thing has been burned but the fingers of the starters. When it comes to immobility, Wilson runs a close second to the rock of Gibraltar, and ties with the Washington monument and the pyramids of Egypt. Being a Scotchman, Wilson opens his window every morning, looks out on all the world, and shouts: "Come one, come all; this job shall fly from its firm base as soon as I!"

That seems to be about the size of it. Many men have whirligigged through the cabinet since President McKinley put Wilson there on the first day of his first term, in March, 1897, but there is Wilson, steadfast and steady, and there he will remain, in all probability, until President Roosevelt retires. Indeed, it would not be at all remarkable if he remained for years and years after that. There is a sort of impression that he has taken root and grown so far down into the department that it would be impossible to pull him out.

Wilson is the farmer's friend, the exalter of the American hen and the champion of the cow. Start him talking at any time—it isn't difficult—and he will reel off figures about the income from eggs, and the wealth from butter, and the riches in wheat, that will make you think that John D. Rockefellre and J. Pierpont Morgan, with their accumulations of money, are puny pikers in the land of gold. The farmer, says Wilson, is the backbone of the nation. More than that, he is the ribs, the trunk, the legs, the arms and such other physiological features as occur to him at the moment. We have a treasury, yes; and a navy, yes; and an army, yes; and an interior department and a postoffice and all the rest. But where would they be, inquires Wilson in clarion tones, if the farmer was not standing behind them? Where, indeed? No echo answers, where? James Wilson tells you instead. They would all be extinct. There would be nothing. Hail the farmer, and hail James Wilson and his reign!

Wilson is a Scotchman. He comes from Tama county, Iowa, whence his name, Tama Jim. The Ayrshire breed of Scotchmen have heads so long it takes a tape line to measure them, and the head of Tama Jim is long enough for two tape lines. And hard! Carborundum is putty beside it. When you get one of these long heads you get a combination that rarely misses a trick, and foresees what the weather is going to be. James Wilson always has an umbrella handy when there is not a cloud in the sky.

He came to Washington with the reputation of being the foremost farmer in Iowa, that state of good farmers. He had conducted an agricultural experiment station, and had lectured on agriculture at the Iowa Agricultural college. He went into a department where many fads had been pursued and where many an impossible theory had been fruitlessly chased. He built up and expanded, made experiments and sanctioned research. When he goes out—if he ever does—he will leave a long record of accomplishment and he will take with him the medal for continuous cabinet service. That illustrates his character. He digs deep and never lets go.

It is a joy to hear the secretary deliver his celebrated panegyric on the American hen. You chip your egg at breakfast and never think of the lowly instrument that made that egg for you. Listen to Wilson and you will become convinced that, to give her her just deserts, the hen should take the place of the eagle on the shield, with a newly laid bunch of eggs instead of the quiverful of darts. The money that comes from chickens and eggs, as an item of the national wealth, makes you long to own the product for just one day. The money that comes from the wheat and corn and all the rest of the stuff that grows in and out of the ground mounts to combinations of figures that make you dizzy. And the secretary rolls out these sums and says: "We did it!"

He served in congress for three terms and knows the ropes up there. No congressional committee can elude him. He goes to the hill and asks for an appropriation to send a scientist to the Sahara to find the bug that pollenizes the date palm. If they ask him what about the date palm, he pulls out a row of figures that shows how date raising can be made a great industry in this country. "Do ye ken these?" he asks, and they generally ken them.

He wanted a new building for his department and deserved it, for he was housed in an old brick shack on the Mall that was long ago outgrown. They gave him $1,500,000. But Wilson wanted more. Did he protest to congress? Not he. Wilson is a Scotchman. He took his $1,500,000 and he had plans drawn for two ornate and resplendent wings to a building. The wings were built, one away over to the left and the other away over to the right. Between was a large hole.

It came time to ask for more money from congress for buildings. Wilson was there with a request. "What for?" asked congress. "We gave you $1,500,000 a while ago."

"You did," replied the secretary, "and I am surely and profoundly grateful; but it was necessary to expend that money for wings. Now, I want more to build the main building between the wings. You cannot let the wings stand there with nothing between them. It would be a national disgrace. Do ye ken that?"

They kenned it. They had to.

From time to time there have been efforts to dislodge Wilson. The most serious one followed the cotton report scandal. Some thirty men in the department were selling advance information on the crop to cotton gamblers and building flat houses in Washington with the proceeds. It was a reflection on the department, of course, but the President held it was no reflection on Wilson, and he stayed. He has stayed through other rumpuses of the same kind, stayed and is still staying, for the Scotch are a hardy and a persistent people.

During the war with Spain, and before it, Wilson was one of the close advisers of President McKinley. His big, slow, but accurate Scotch brain mulled over the problems that were presented and brought out solutions that were based on common sense. There are no frills on him. He goes about his business every day attended by no brass bands, and when it comes to the diversion of politics he knows more in a minute than many of the fancier cabinet members have ever learned or ever will.

The administration uses him on the stump during the campaigns. Wilson wastes no time in the cities. Tall, gaunt, with raggedy gray whiskers, when he puts on his slouch hat and his cowhide boots and talks at a farmers' meeting he looks as if he had just driven in from the corn field to exhort his neighbors to remain true to the faith. He is an old-fashioned partisan. He will admit, when pressed to it, that there may be some good in a Democrat, but he will qualify that statement by the hasty contention that he has never found it. When the Republican party elucidates a doctrine, Wilson stands on it with both feet, and all who dally are dastards and all who doubt are damned.

"This country," he says, "is prosperous, and that prosperity is owing to the farmer." That is all there is to it. The farmer is the man, with all other producing and consuming classes merely appendages of a minor sort. The land is the remedy for all ills, both social and economic.

Those are his principles. No man can shake him. No man can turn him. He is for the farmer, and he is satisfied with his job. From time to time there come stories that he will retire to give place to Gifford Pinchot, the President's friend, who is in the department as forester. Speak to him about it and he will gaze at you from under those shaggy eyebrows and inquire: "Why should I retire?" There isn't any answer. Why should he? And they can keep putting blasts under him until doomsday without lifting him an inch.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75
No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50
No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00
No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50
No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00
No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Child's Tucked Coat—Paris Pattern No. 1731—All Seams Allowed.

For a dressy little coat to be made of silk, velvet or light-weight cloth this is a charming little model. Later on, it will be made up in pongee, linen, pique, rajah, Lansdowne, and other pretty materials for spring and summer wear. The fronts and back, which hang free from the shoulders after the manner of a box-coat, are cut enough circular to fall in pretty ripples in the skirt part, where a cluster of four and a cluster of three small tucks impart a decorative touch that is exceedingly effective. A distinguishing feature is a cape that is cut in pretty curves on the shoulders and bordered with a frill of chiffon that is deepest on the shoulders to give modish long shoulder lines. A tiny ruching of silk edges the frill and cape and a wider ruching finishes the neck. Wide ribbon ties are bowed at the throat. The long sleeves have little rollback cuffs trimmed with rows of the narrow ruching; they are gathered at the top and have the fulness at the bottom taken up in small vertical tucks.

Lace or embroidery could be used for the ruffle, or the cape could be finished without the ruffle, as preferred.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years, the coat needs 3⅞

yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yard 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1733

GIRLS' PLAITED BLOUSE DRESS,
With a Separate Guimpe.
Paris Pattern No. 1733.
All Seams Allowed.

The dress with a separate guimpe is a popular and economical fashion for the smaller girls and may be attractively varied by a change of guimpes. The model here portrayed is one of the most recent designs and is charming in plaid goods, with the guimpe of white or of one of the tones in the plaid. The fronts lap in surplice fashion at the bottom and separate in a V toward the neck. A box-plait is formed in each front all the way down from the shoulder; and in front of the plaits, the fronts are gathered to puff out just a little. The skirt is kilt-plaited and joined to the bottom of the waist, and a wide belt, that may be of the guimpe material or of plain goods in one of the tones in the plaid, is lapped widely at the front and secured with buttons and button-holes. A decidedly smart feature is the large collar, broad and square at the back like a sailor collar, long on the shoulders and shaped off to points at the ends, which lap with the fronts and disappear under the belt. A row of braid follows the collar a little in from the edge, and a row of similar braid is applied in the same way on the pretty cap sleeves, which are cut out in a deep notch on the upper side.

Many varieties of dress goods are available for these little dresses, which are usually supplied with several guimpes. This will be a popular model for school dresses in gingham, lawn, chambray, piqué, linen, percale and other wash goods, for spring and summer wear.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress needs 6¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4 yards 36 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide. The guimpe requires 3¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1765

GIRLS' DOUBLE-BREASTED BOX COAT,
With Shawl Collar.
Paris Pattern No. 1765.
All Seams Allowed.

A smart double-breasted all-cover coat with large shawl collar is here shown made up for dressy wear in dark red broadcloth with straight and scrolled lines of black soutache braid on the edges of the collar and cuffs, the touch of black being exceedingly pretty. The collar may be rolled high about the throat for cold or stormy weather. Button-holes and large metal buttons close the fronts in the regular double-breasted way and pocket-laps with rounded lower corners cover openings to inserted side pockets. The back hangs loose from the shoulders in regular box-coat style and is seamless. Roll-up cuffs finish the coat sleeves, which are gathered at the top.

Rough, plain, checked, mixed and plaid coatings are all modish for these coats, and a plain tailor finish may be followed, if preferred.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the coat needs 4¼ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Plaited Dress, With Round Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1737—All Seams Allowed.

Frocks with the body extended to form the skirt are exceedingly well liked for the smaller girls and make up prettily in all sorts of silk and wool dress fabrics, gingham, chambray and other tub materials. The one here illustrated is made with a deep round yoke that may be cut from tucking, all-over lace or embroidery, silk or other material in contrast with the rest of the dress, the yoke being shaped to give broad shoulder lines. Plaits laid from neck to hem in the front and back are stitched from the neck to the belt, but only pressed well on the skirt, where they flare prettily. The belt is supported by loop straps at the sides and closed with a button and button-hole in front. A stitched band follows the lower edge of the yoke and adds to the length of the shoulder lines. Narrow wristbands finish the smart long sleeves, which are gathered top and bottom.

The pattern is in four sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years, the dress needs 5⅞ yards of goods 20 inches wide; or 3 yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1754

LADIES' WAIST,
With Front Yoke, Elbow Sleeves, Body and Sleeve Lining and with or without Girdle and Plaited Bretelles.
Paris Pattern No. 1754.
All Seams Allowed.

Ribbon is being more popularly used than ever for trimming and all sorts of pretty accessories, and many a simple waist is converted into quite an elaborate affair by smart ribbon berthas, bretelles, straps, belts, etc. Waists of lace, chiffon, mull, net and other transparent materials are lovely for evening and dressy wear with ribbon accessories. One of the smartest uses of ribbon and lace is here illustrated. The waist is of all-over lace with a deep front yoke of lace edging to match, the pointed edge of the edging coming at the bottom of the yoke and lapping over the top of the full lower part, which blouses just a little. The elbow sleeves are shirred to form two small puffs at the bottom and a large full puff at the top, the shirrings being covered by ribbon twisted cable fashion. The bretelles are folded in two deep plaits and extend well out on the sleeves to give the smart, long sloping shoulder lines; they are drawn in under the wide crush girdle.

The outer edges of the bretelles being shaped to give smart lines, a hem or a row of lace appliqué or braid will finish it daintily. Piece goods such as velvet, silk or any contrasting material will often be used for the bretelles and belt in making up waists for all occasions.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the waist as illustrated, requires 3⅞ yards of all-over lace 18 inches wide and 1⅛ yards of velvet 20 inches wide. Or, of one material, the waist needs 5¾ yards 20 inches wide, or 3⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

1732

LADIES' TUCKED SHIRT-WAIST,
With Removable Shield.
Paris Pattern No. 1732.
All Seams Allowed.

A smart shirt-waist is here illustrated made of pretty brown silk with the shield in *café au lait* chiffon-finished broadcloth beautifully hand-embroidered. The fronts are cut low in long narrow U shape over the shield, below which they close with three button-holes and large fancy metal buttons. Three wide backward-turning plaits extend from the shoulder to the belt, plaits being stitched tuck fashion from the shoulders to the top of pretty pocket-laps that cover openings to inserted breast pockets. The shield closes at the back and is finished with a standing collar having pretty, square-cornered turn-overs that are bordered with a row of brown velvet baby ribbon. A rolling collar of the cloth trimmed with two rows of wider velvet ribbon finishes the neck of the waist, its ends being finished off square a little below the neck of the shield. Very beautiful combinations may be produced in a waist of this sort, which is sufficiently dressy to wear with any coat and skirt costume.

The pattern is in seven sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 4⅜ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 27 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

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WANTS TO BUILD CANAL

Man With Lowest Bid a Successful Contractor.

A young man, a southern man, a man who "does things," is likely to build the Panama canal. W. J. Oliver, of Knoxville, who with Anson M. Bangs made the low bid on the work under the contract plan, says it is his ambition to build the canal, even if he loses a fortune on it. If no technicalities prevent it he will get the work.

W. J. OLIVER.

Bangs has a one-third share in the contract, so Oliver is "it."

Oliver was born in Massachusetts, but lived since youth in the south. He began in a small way as a gypsum miner in South Carolina. Then he began as a contractor, beginning with small awards, until now he is doing several million dollars' worth of railroad work. His biggest task now is driving a tunnel through Lookout Mountain, which is to be the longest tunnel in America. He built the locks of the lake canal at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. He is a millionaire.

Oliver's success has been through his personal attention to his contracts. He is fundamentally a "shirt-sleeves" man. In his earlier days he used to live with his construction gangs in a box car on the scene of the work. Even now he is loath to put on fine attire except when social claims upon his time cannot be avoided. He is 39, married and has several children.

If Oliver gets the contract it is likely the canal will be built by American colored labor, as he has had great success in managing this kind of labor.

WHAT THE MINERS WANT

Resolutions Passed by Convention at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Jan. 22.—Indianapolis was selected as the meeting place for the next convention of the United Mine Workers of America in January, 1908. The convention will probably adjourn this evening.

T. H. Burke, of Idaho, and Patrick Gilday, of Pennsylvania, were elected delegates from the organization to the international congress which will be held next summer in Salzburg, Austria. D. H. Sullivan, of Ohio, and Wellington O'Connor, of Indiana, were chosen alternates.

Among the most important of the resolutions adopted was one asking for legislation by which voters may directly instruct their representatives in national, state and municipal offices by direct nomination, direct election and the right to recall.

A resolution declaring against government by injunction was also passed.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE 1907 tells all about pure-bred poultry and describes and illustrates 60 varieties. 10 beautiful natural color plates. Gives reasonable prices for stock and eggs; how to cure diseases, kill lice, make money. This valuable book only 10 cts. B. H. GREIDER, RHEEMS, PA.

MANY MILLIONS NEEDY

Five Months of Suffering Are Only Begun.

New York, Jan. 22.—The American Bible association has just received the following cablegram from the Rev. John R. Hykes, D. D., the agent of the society for China:

"Notify all boards Shanghai Missionary association, 274 members, representing 19 bodies, urges appeal famine relief through all churches. Million and quarter starving. Refugees already flocked cities. In district three millions destitute. Many millions affected. Many deaths already, though five months' suffering only begun. General relief committee, representing all interests in this part east, unite in placing relief entirely in responsible hands of missionaries. Opportunity century impress China.

"HYKES, President."

A special meeting of representatives of missionary bodies of the United States having worked in China has been held in New York in response to this cablegram, and it was by them unanimously recommended that churches, societies and individuals be urgently requested to contribute liberally and promptly to meet this emergency, which must continue until June.

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can be Cured at Home. No Pain, No Plaster, No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing treatment for the relief and cure of the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures, and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case. Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." To-day his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write to-day and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you, absolutely free, full information and proof of many remarkable cures.

Dr. Rupert Wells, 2574 Radol Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Will the Present Prosperity Last?

PHOTO BY PIERSON BROTHERS

CARROLL D. WRIGHT.

BY CARROLL D. WRIGHT,
President of Clark College and Former Commissioner of Labor.

Recently the writer heard a distinguished capitalist remark that a period of depression was coming in the very near future. The same capitalist made a similar remark two years ago, and for the last four or five years the prophecy has been that the prevailing prosperity must, in the nature of things, be followed by a period of depression. But a prophet who would name the time when the present period of prosperity will pass away would be bold indeed.

From consideration of the tendency toward higher wages with the constantly increasing cost of living and the upward trend of prices of nearly all kinds of material, it must be concluded that our present prosperity, speculative to some degree, apparent in another degree, is on the whole real. But such a conclusion might be fortified by reference to the marvelous figures indicating industrial prosperity, our manufactured products growing in value to such an extent that one can hardly contemplate the figures. During 1905 the face value of the products of all our manufactures was nearly $17,000,000,000. The report of the secretary of agriculture for the present year gives the total wealth produced—that is, the value of all farm products—at $6,794,000,000 an increase of $635,000,000 over two years ago, and more than $2,000,000,000 above the value of the products six years ago.

This cannot represent anything but real prosperity. There is nothing apparent about it, unless there be some inflated values of money, but that does not appear, because these are gold values that are given. Nearly $7,000,000,000 worth of farm products means that, and it means that the farmer had produced it. The vast quantity of products represented by the value enters into the vast commerce of the country, bringing real value to every one interested, and this interest ramifies in every direction.

But the extent of the depression is never equal to the public estimate of it. Calculations made a few years ago by the writer show conclusively that the volume of production in what we call hard times was only from six to eight per cent less than in good times, and it is clearly shown by the most authoritative statistics that the running time of all industries taken as a whole is sometimes a little longer during periods of depression than in prosperous times; at least it does not vary much from 290 days in the year whether times are good or bad. So far as the number of persons employed are concerned the same may be said—that the number does not vary largely whether times are good or bad.

It is the apprehension, the psychological influences, as they might be called, or the fear of the future that hurts, and for this reason alone it may be that a period of depression may not speedily follow this period of prosperity, as we will be prepared for it, but when it does follow, if it must, its severity may be tempered by the influences financial, industrial and otherwise which, in the mind of the writer, will help to steady the whole course of economic events.

Three of the Bluffton Quads Join the Woodmen Lodge

MEDLOW, MONROE AND HORACE MURRAY.

Bluffton, O., Jan. 22.—Thirty-nine years ago today Bluffton came into the limelight as the birthplace of the noted Murray quadruplets. On January 22, 1868, there were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Murray four sturdy youngsters, all boys, weighing at birth thirty-five pounds. Three of them grew into manhood, Medlow, Monroe and Horace, who are now representative citizens of the village. One of the interesting group died in infancy.

Horace, the youngest of the quads, recently became a member of the Modern Woodmen of America. The other two belonged to the order. In all the 850,000 members of the lodge in the United States there is not a known case of triplets being members, and it is quite probable that there is not another lodge that can produce a similar condition as Bluffton Camp, No. 4415.

TO BE NO EXTRA SESSION

Tariff Arrangement With Germany to Be Extended.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Tariff experts in congress scouted the rumor yesterday that the President may call congress in extra session to take some action on a maximum and minimum tariff or to consider the tariff question at all. The discussion of the subject, however, brought up the question of the tariff relation with Germany, and it was said that it will be necessary for this government, through congress or the executive department, to take some action that would justify Germany in extending for another year the modus vivendi under which the tariff relations between the two countries are proceeding. This modus vivendi will expire before another session of congress, but it is thought likely that a resolution calling upon the President to seek an extension would prove effective. It is believed here that the German reichstag would look with favor upon such a request in view of the recognized impossibility of the United States congress solving the tariff question at the present session.

TELEPHONE IN AMERICA

Marvelous Changes Wrought by Wonderful Invention.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

When America's clock stops, America goes to the telephone and asks "central" what time it is. When America is ill America goes to the telephone and asks the doctor what to do about it. When America has unexpected company to dinner, America goes to the telephone and implores the grocer to come to the rescue. And when America is lonely, America goes to the telephone and visits with the neighbors. Some enterprising statistician has made the calculation that there are enough telephone wires in the United States to loop the earth and the moon in a skein of twenty strands, and make a net big enough to catch a comet in.

When the telephone was first invented it was considered that city people would be the first to benefit by its facilities, but country dwellers do things with it that city residents know not of. In New York it costs a dime to talk over the wire and requires several minutes to get a connection. There, as in other large cities, the phone is used mainly for business purposes or to make engagements. In the country it costs as little as a dollar a month to have a telephone with unlimited service, and so it has come to pass that the "party line" is, indeed, an institution. When Caleb rings up Mehitabel in the northern part of the county to talk over the quilting bee of next week, they are both uncommon wary as to the nature of their remarks, in the full knowledge that the entire Jenkins family is listening to every word they are saying.

Aside from its practical use, the most notable production of the telephone era in America is the "hello girl" at the central office. She has been the theme of song and story and the butt of comic papers. She gets Christmas remembrances from grateful subscribers one day in the year, and "cussings" the other three hundred and sixty-four. In the city she is a machine. Under the all-seeing eye of the chief operator she pulls plugs, makes connections, snaps "busy now," or queries "waiting?" just as a machine might do. But in the country she chews gum and trims her bangs and looks out of the window all she wants to. She is a bureau of information and a repository of family secrets. She is "next" to all the neighborhood gossip and has everybody in the community at her mercy.

It is astonishing how the telephone really annihilates distance. Out in Kansas a couple of ingenious farmers have been doing some tinkering, and now they are able to talk to each other over the top strand of the barbwire fence that connects their two farms. A lawyer in an Illinois town called up the house of a client ten miles in the country and asked "Is Mr. Jones there?" He was told that the man he wanted was on the way to town. Just then a voice broke in on the wire and said: "Mr. Jones just went by our house and he will soon pass Mrs. Brank's down the road. Shall I have her call him for you." And in a few minutes Jones, only three miles away was "helloing" from Mrs. Brank's.

While waiting at the exchange for a call in Louisville one day, I told the long distance operator a new joke which I had heard at the theatre the night before. "That's pretty good, I must tell Will," she said. Will was in New Orleans at the Crescent City toll board. A busy farmer in Indiana was accused of a small misdemeanor. The nearest justice of the peace called him over the telephone. "Guilty or not guilty?" was asked. "I guess I'm guilty," was the response. "All right then, I fine you five dollars. Bring it in next time you come to town." Thus the majesty of the law took its way over the talking wire.

The telephone is no respecter of persons. We say "hello" to chums or strangers or servants or dignitaries of the highest rank. And the tinkling of the little bell is an insistent summons that none can deny. We call the busy man or lordly official over the telephone and get him without a minute's delay, when that same busy man or lordly official might refuse to be talked with at all if the call were made in person. Curiosity plays a large part in the game. When the bell rings it is human nature to want to know what it is about. Probably the only individuals who may be said to be exempt from such inquisitiveness are the box office men at the theatres, and the ticket sellers at railway stations.

The telephone is an American invention, and its development is the result of American ingenuity. Despite the fact that it is now barely 30 years old, it is thoroughly fastened upon our daily life. Alexander Graham Bell, its inventor, is still a familiar figure on the streets of Washington. He began working on the idea in 1874. He completed the invention in 1875, patented it the next year, and in 1877 it was put into practical commercial use. After making the original machine Mr. Bell then busied himself with scientific research in other directions, and left to other inventors the task of bringing the idea up to its present state of perfection.

A half billion dollars are now invested in this revolutionary invention. There are nearly three million names in the telephone directories of the United States. Each man, woman and child in the country averages nearly a hundred talks a year over the telephone. Enormous returns have been realized from trifling investments made years ago, when the idea was in an experimental stage. Franchises which were freely given away then by generous city fathers to men looked upon as dreamers, are now worth millions of dollars. Of late the competition between the Bell, or "trust," companies, and what is known as the "Independent" concerns, has racked and torn cities and rural communities everywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Telephones have turned some old theories of business topsy-turvy. For instance, it has been the rule of commerce that the larger the business the cheaper the proportionate cost of operation. Not so with the telephone. The greater number of instruments attached to an exchange, the greater number of persons are invited to talk. This means more operators and more wires and more expense in taking care of them. This calls to mind an unusual complaint that was sent into the Chicago office not long since. A new subscriber indignantly reported that there was something the matter with the 'phone. "Why," she said, "I have had the thing here a week, and the bell hasn't rung once." "Probably no one has called you up," was suggested. "Oh, I hadn't thought of that," she replied.

No one seems able to forecast the possibilities of the telephone. Vice President Fairbanks, when a senator, was a warm advocate of an arrangement by which special delivery letters, properly designated, should be opened by the postmaster and read over the telephone to the addressee. One of the most startling developments is an arrangement which will give a man an opportunity to sit in his home Sunday morning and hear his favorite preacher expound the gospel. Such a contrivance was hinted at in Bellamy's "Looking Backward." A trial of this idea was given in the national house of representatives recently, and members in committee rooms all over the capitol heard plainly what was going on in the house, the debates being taken in by an innocent-looking disk on Speaker Cannon's desk.

An effort is being made to bring the phonograph into conjunction with the telephone. As an instance of what may result from this combination, the country doctor may say into his talking machine: "Have gone out to Bill Smith's. Will return at 11 o'clock. Leave your name and address and what is wanted." Every person who calls up the number will be answered by the phonograph, which is not liable to the lapses of memory with which office boys are afflicted. When the doctor returns he can turn on the other phonograph, the receiving one, and it will tell him who called up while he was away, and what they wanted. And there will be no mistakes. If his caller stuttered or sneezed or swore gently under his breath, a faithful reproduction of all that happened will be on the record.

The automatic telephone which is being successfully used in many places does away with the "hello girl" and substitutes a delicately arranged electrical contrivance which makes the connection in response to a movement made on the dial by the party desiring to talk. While this device can't gossip, and will take all the profanity coming its way without venturing to "sass back," it can't tell you the time, or where the fire is.

Hotels now have telephones in every room, and in some of the more modern ones there is an instrument in the elevator, which may be used when the lift is in motion as well as when standing still. Another appliance has been perfected which will enable a traveler on a train going at high speed to talk over the telephone to his friends in their homes. This is accomplished by making a circuit through a jet of water thrown from the engine against a wire stretched along the track. Experiments are being made in wireless telephony, and already a conversation has been held at a distance of eleven miles by means of wireless telephone apparatus. Persistent efforts are being made to improve the long distance service. In Boston not long ago a couple of men stationed at tables in the same room carried on a conversation over a circuit wire a thousand miles long.

WHITE BREAD

Makes Trouble for People With Weak Intestinal Digestion.

A lady in a Wis. town employed a physician who instructed her not to eat white bread for two years. She tells the details of her sickness and she certainly was a sick woman.

"In the year 1887 I gave out from over work, and until 1901 I remained an invalid in bed a great part of the time. Had different doctors but nothing seemed to help. I suffered from cerebro-spinal congestion, female trouble and serious stomach and bowel trouble. My husband called a new doctor and after having gone without any food for 10 days the doctor ordered Grape-Nuts for me. I could eat the new food from the very first mouthful. The doctor kept me on Grape-Nuts and the only medicine was a little glycerine to heal the alimentary canal.

"When I was up again doctor told me to eat Grape-Nuts twice a day and no white bread for two years. I got well in good time and have gained in strength so I can do my own work again.

"My brain has been helped so much, and I know that the Grape-Nuts food did this, too. I found I had been made ill because I was not fed right, that is, I did not properly digest white bread and some other food I tried to live on.

"I have never been without Grape-Nuts food since and eat it every day. You may publish this letter if you like so it will help someone else." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

A BIG GARDEN

The year of 1906 was one of prodigal plenty on our seed farms. Never before did vegetable and farm seeds return such enormous yields.

Now we wish to gain 200,000 new customers this year and hence offer for 12c postpaid

1 pkg. Garden City Beet - - 10c
1 " Earliest Ripe Cabbage - 10c
1 " Earl's Emerald Cucumber 15c
1 " La Crosse Market Lettuce 15c
1 " 13 Day Radish - - 10c
1 " Blue Blood Tomato - 15c
1 " Juicy Turnip - - - 10c
1000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seeds - - - - - 15c
Total $1.00

All for 12c postpaid in order to introduce our warranted seeds, and if you will send 16c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog.

This catalog is mailed free to all intending purchasers. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
La Crosse, Wis.

Be Good TO YOURSELF! "IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND;" if you need help try my new invention—not a drug—the BACHELOR'S FRIEND, based on 50 years study. Free trial offered by Dr. Fiate, Box 783, New York

WANTED At once. Three good, progressive farmers, for three choice tracts of Texas Farm Land. Address, F. H. Smelser, Rogers, Ark.

CURE FOR PILES—For $1 I will send Formula that has cured others and may cure you, get it filled at your druggist. For 10c. Dr. V. L. Kirk, Postoffice Box 1338, Spokane, Washington.

WANTED—Good Man in each county to represent and advertise Hardware Department, put out samples, etc. Salary $21 weekly. Expense money advanced. Dept. W. 6, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, CHICAGO.

YOUNG LADY Worth $10,000 cash, wishes to meet young or middle-aged man with view to matrimony; no objection to poor man; will assist financially in business. Address Miss Hart, Dept. 211, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

YOUNG MAN Worth $20,000 in real estate, has also a good income, would like to meet lady with view to matrimony; no objection to poor lady. Address Mr. H., Room 228, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack advertising signs. Salary $91 per month, $3 per day for expenses. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 3, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

DRYDEN WINS IN CAUCUS

Gets Nomination for the New Jersey Senatorship.

Trenton, N. Y., Jan. 22.—After the adjournment of the legislature last night 36 of the 44 Republicans met in caucus and named Senator Dryden for the United States senatorship. He received 27 votes, Banking and Insurance Commissioner Watkins 2, State Treasurer Briggs 3 and Justice Pitney 4.

The Democratic caucus was postponed until late today. Former United States Senator James Smith, Jr., who is opposing Colonel E. A. Stevens for the Democratic nomination, is understood to have suggested the name of State Chairman William B. Gurley in place of Henry Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University. Dr. Wilson has written a letter declining the nomination.

SHEA JURY DISAGREES

Chicago's Longest Trial Comes Finally to Naught.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—The trial of President Shea, of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, and thirteen other defendants, ended yesterday afternoon, the jury failing to agree. When discharged, the jurors stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction.

The jury went out Saturday noon, and after being locked in the jury room for fifty-five hours reported to Judge Ball that it was not possible for them to reach an agreement. The judge then ordered their discharge.

Notwithstanding the fact that the trial just closed has been the longest and most expensive trial in the history of Cook county, the announcement was made by the state's attorney's office that arrangements will be made at once for a second trial.

CUMMINS INAUGURATED.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 18.—Albert B. Cummins was inaugurated governor of Iowa yesterday. This is the third time this honor has been accorded to him. Warren Garst was sworn in as lieutenant governor.

In his inaugural address Gov. Cummins declared that he stood unequivocally for the election of United States senators by the people.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the faults I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

MONDAY.

Life is a garden; every thought is a seed; and what we sow we reap.

TUESDAY.

Make every day as sweet and beautiful as you can. It will help remarkably to sweeten and beautify the morrow.

WEDNESDAY.

Do not be discouraged if you seem to fail at first. He who tries to do something always does something, though it may not be evident at once.

THURSDAY.

Preach the gospel of good cheer; look only on the bright side of life; talk only of the good qualities in others; and think only of those things that are lofty and true.

FRIDAY.

Worry never paid any debt, nor has it ever removed any pain.

SATURDAY.

Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

The Club or the Home?

Two women, who were close friends, were talking one day of the advancement of their sex since the long ago when they were regarded as little more than "goods and chattels." It was then they were practically owned by their fathers, husbands, or brothers. Then they possessed no independence; and to seek to earn a living in any other way than by sewing or school teaching was to be looked upon as disregarding their womanhood and defying the conventions.

Conditions have changed since then. Now, there is scarcely a field of endeavor into which a woman may not enter. She is self-supporting and is often the support of others. She is active in the progress of the world and the betterment of humanity. In the march of events women are conspicuous in the procession, ofttimes winning fame and glory in the career she has chosen for her own.

It was of this the two friends were speaking. The one found her work at home, where her heart and hands were filled by her efforts for the happiness and welfare of her husband and children.

The other, having none of these ties, was a clubwoman in active service. She was a promoter of movements in the cause of humanity; a student of the trend of affairs; a capable, businesslike woman who was ever striving for the betterment and improvement of the community in which she lived. She was well known abroad as well as at home, woman's clubs having become so general and so strong an influence in the woman's world of today, and she had been much before the public as a speaker. In a way, she was famous.

She was earnest and indefatigable in her chosen field, and she was sure that her feet were set in the right path for her to follow. They were not arguing which of their lives was of the greater usefulness. They were discussing which was surer of personal happiness.

"It is a great satisfaction to see something come true for which you have worked and striven. It is happiness to feel that you are making things go, and to know that through you and those who are pressing forward in the same direction, you are accomplishing that which is worth while. It is not the glory or the empty honors of the market place I crave, but it is the fruits of success that give me pleasure," the clubwoman said.

The other looked at her thoughtfully for a moment before she spoke.

"And yet," she began slowly, "being in high favor, having the approbation of the public, appeals to the vanity we all possess and spurs us on to endeavor which shall win us greater acclaim. I am not criticising you, my dear," she assured the other, "but I was just wondering if happiness, such as yours, is not built upon the sand. It is always a fight to keep in the front row, and I was wondering if it were worth while."

"I think it is," the clubwoman returned, promptly. "The good deeds we do survive us, and I am only working in the cause of others—at least I think I am," she amended.

"No one questions your earnestness or singleness of purpose, but how will it be when your powers are waning; when you find yourself displaced by those whose energy is fresh and unworn? Then do you think you can be contented?"

"That is something I never stop to consider. I am too busy with my work," the club woman told her.

"I don't believe in looking ahead for trouble, but I was considering your condition and mine. Of course I am of little importance, and few know anything about me. There are too many of my kind in the world for us to be noticed, but, after all, obscurity is not so bad a thing, and those whose vocation lies solely in making a home are doing something for the advancement of the world in trying to be good wives and mothers. I do not know the meaning of discontent, and there are many more who find their happiness and occupation in their love and care of home and family."

"Work such as mine would not amount to much without you and your sisters," the clubwoman admitted. "You lay the foundation upon which we build. When you join us, you make the work go all the better because you think what you are doing will be for the benefit of your children. But," she added, with a laugh, "we are getting away from our original discussion. I believe it was which of us had the best chance for happiness, now and in the future. Suppose you give me your idea."

"It will not take me long to answer," the homemaker replied. "Of course, we are considering only our own conditions, and there are many which differ widely. As I am placed, with a kind and thoughtful husband, a pleasant home and children who love and obey their mother, I find nothing more to be desired. In a great measure they are dependent on me for their comfort and happiness. It is my happiness to minister to their wants and to make their home a place they are always glad to be in and return to.

"You know," she went on, "a woman at the head of a household is queen of her small realm. It is she who plans for those she has in charge, and, when her plans are carried to a successful fulfilment, she has the joy of receiving approval and appreciation. It is a joy unmarred by the thought that some one may be jealous of her success, or if she should fail, that some one would be ready to blame. Situated as I am, my power in my little kingdom is absolute, but I hold a gentle sway. The labor I do has love for its inspiration. There is never envy, hatred, or malice to distress me, and there is none seeking to take my place. It is the woman at the head of a home who knows the happiness and contentment that are stable."

"But all are not fitted for such an avocation," the club woman objected. "Some of us are so constituted that we must be pulling at the strings of the world, and working in a wider field than in the confines of a single home. We could not be happy in your way."

"Yes," the other returned, "we are all differently constituted, but from my point of view, the woman at the head of a home, no matter how humble, is the one who knows the happiness and contentment that are stable. Don't you think so?" she questioned.

The club woman hesitated and looked uncertain. At length she confessed: "I don't know the answer."

Do you?

THE COZY CORNER

WHAT WOULD YOU TAKE?

What would you take for that soft little head
Pressed close to your face at time for bed;
For that white, dimpled hand in your own held tight,
And the dear little eyelids kissed down for the night?
What would you take?

What would you take for that smile in the morn,
Those bright dancing eyes, and the face they adorn;
For the sweet, little voice that you hear all day
Laughing and cooing—yet nothing to say?
What would you take?

What would you take for those pink little feet,
Those round, chubby cheeks and that mouth so sweet;
For the wee, tiny fingers and little soft toes,
That wrinkly little neck, and that funny little nose?
Now, what would you take?

—Good Housekeeping.

MENTAL DYNAMICS.

Recently I read a magazine article in which I was very much interested, as it suggested the theory of mental dynamics in connection with the San Francisco disaster. The author held that scientists are all at sea in regard to the matter and asks whether, when it comes to the last analysis, there is but one substance in all the universe, and if so, what is it? Is it matter at all, in the general acceptance of that term, or may it not be a modified form of spirit?

The idea was brought forcibly to my mind today, when I undertook the study of the international Sunday school lesson, beginning with the words, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." The question naturally arises, how, and from what?

Then, after Christ's resurrection, He appeared to be able to transform himself at will. The apostles would be gathered together in a room with the doors securely closed, when He would suddenly appear before them as He was in His natural or material body, with pierced side and the prints of nails in His hands and feet, and would as suddenly and mysteriously vanish as He came.

Now, how are we to account for such phenomena only upon the supposition that everything in nature has an ultimate spiritual basis, and by God's almighty power the one is transferrable into the other, and that He is, indeed, all in all.

—J. E. Willets.

Mrs. Gregg, who kindly sends recipes for the Graham bread drop cookies asked for, would like to be told what preserved ginger is, and where it could be obtained.

ABUSED HOSPITALITY.

The following suggestions are the result of one woman's experience during the holidays, and are applicable at any time of the year:

"Do not visit your friends unexpectedly; write first and see if it will be convenient for them to receive you, or you may be the innocent means of spoiling plans they have already made for the time. An illustration: My family had been invited to spend Christmas day with a house party of very congenial friends, and to have a Christmas tree for old and young in the afternoon. As our friends' house was small, every item of the entertainment had to be carefully planned, and the arrangements could not be changed without making trouble and discomfort.

The day before Christmas, just before dark, a carriage drove up to our door and a man, his wife and two grown-up daughters alighted and rang our door-bell. When the door was opened they rushed in, wishing us a merry Christmas, and explained that they thought they would give us a "surprise," in which they were most successful.

We had made no preparations for a dinner at home, and it was quite out of the question now to think of going out to dinner, as these four persons were strangers to our expected hostess. Then there was hurrying to and fro in the effort to secure supplies before the shops should close, and the necessity of notifying our friends that we must disappoint them, and ourselves, the next day.

During the week we had a letter say that another friend would be us on the 5 o'clock train on a certain day. We thought "in for a penny, in for a pound," and made our preparations to meet this friend at the hour appointed, but before that hour we devoted ourselves to taking the first guests on a sight-seeing tour about the city. Promptly on time we were at the station, and as promptly came the train, but no "friend" was on it.

Upon her arrival home, we found the guest sitting in solemn silence with displeasure plainly evinced in every look. To our surprised exclamations she explained that she found, by hurrying her work, she could take an earlier train which brought her to us nearly three hours sooner, and all of that time she had spent in lonely state in our front parlor, where the maid had consigned her on her arrival.

"I thought," she said, "that I need not stand on formality with such friends as I supposed you were, and I now think I may be pardoned for feeling greatly slighted when I had hurried so, and made myself so much trouble, only to find all the family but the servant out, and no one to receive me. I can assure you that I had a great mind to return to my home without giving you a chance to apologize, but as it is Christmas week, I felt it would not be Christian-like to do so."

Of course we appreciated the "Christian spirit" business, and did our best to explain why we were not at home to receive her, but though a peace was patched up between us, I think we both felt uncomfortable during her stay. Another thing equally to be avoided is to fail to arrive at the day and hour appointed; your hostess has probably made arrangements for entertaining you at that time, and if she is in moderate circumstances a delay will mean more to her in the way of expense than you can imagine. I waited a week at one time for a guest and was obliged to be ready for her at every meal, because she might happen in at any time after the date she mentioned. During that week my grocery and meat bill was something very distressing for us, as so much had to be wasted, and the day when we—having grown desperate—decided upon a picked-up dinner of left-overs, she came, too late to make any change, and though we felt in our hearts that she deserved nothing better, we were sorry that we could not place before her one of the dinners she had missed.

—Annie Gray.

THE TROUBLES OF THOMAS' WIFE.

A chord of sympathy in my heart was touched when I read the letter from Thomas' Wife. Dear woman, I have been there, I assure you, and can just imagine the aching and the darts of pain and all the other symptoms coming to me again as I read your letter; even to the mental anguish you felt when your husband looked for his razor the next time he attempted to shave. Now, confidentially, what did he say? Mine said —— well, I guest it was the same thing Thomas said, so I will not mention it in print, and really, no one could blame him.

I have tried about everything, and nothing seemed to effect a permanent cure. Salicylic acid mixed with vaseline (as much acid as you can place on a ten-cent piece and stirred into as much vaseline as will absorb), did as much for me as anything. Use it three nights in succession, then soak the feet in warm water and the hard corn will come off, leaving the feet smoth. You feel very happy for a while, then the same old corn—or a near relation—comes cheerfully back and maybe the same application will help you again and maybe it won't.

The round plasters of thick felt, with a hole in the center, will keep the shoe from irritating a corn, but it never cured one for me. The very best thing I ever tried was something sent to The Blade by Mrs. H. H. Jackson. It is to rub castor oil on the corn several times a day. I tried it, and there are no corns on my feet now. If they do not return, this Mrs. Jackson shall always be placed in my mind besides the other. Mrs. H. H. Jackson, known as "Helen Hunt," about whose good work so much has been written, for in its way, a cure for these troublesome things, is as great a comfort as any poetry could be.

It is all nonsense to accuse one of wearing too tight shoes, to account for corns on the feet.

The first corn I ever had was caused by my wearing shoes that were too large for me, when I was a school girl, and since then I have worn any kind of shoes and it has made no difference whether they were nine dollar a pair made-to-fit shoes, or those that cost a dollar and a half, warranted to fit no one's foot—the corns have come and gone the same. I think they are caused by some condition of the blood, and until we know just what that condition is and how to remove it we will continue to suffer.—The Wife of Jeremiah.

Mrs. Annie Branden asks who is the author of the poem about the Kingdom of Home—she does not remember any more of it. Perhaps she refers to the poem by William Rankin Duryea, the first stanza of which is this:

"Dark is the night and fitfully, drearily
Rushes the wind like the waves of the sea,
Little care I as here I sit cheerily
Wife at my side and baby on knee.

King, king, crown me the king
Home is the kingdom and love is the king."

COMMON, BUT GOOD.

Individual Chicken Pies.

Cut up the chicken and cook it as for any pie. When the meat is done, remove all skin and bone and thicken the gravy as usual. Have small earthen dishes ready, place in each a small raw potato cut in cubes, a portion of the meat and pour over it some of the gravy. Cover with a rich crust—either of pastry or biscuit dough as you prefer, and bake 20 minutes; this will cook the potato and brown the crust. Serving in this way (in the dishes in which they were baked) is a much neater way than to cut portions from a large pie at the table.

Election Cake.

Cream one and a half cupfuls of butter with two cupfuls of sugar, add four beaten eggs and one yeast cake dissolved in one cupful of milk, two quarts of flour and one pound of seedless raisins; mix with milk enough to make a very stiff dough that can be kneaded like bread. Knead thoroughly and place in a covered dish to rise until very light; in winter it will generally take it all night for this. When light, make into loaves and bake in a moderate oven. This recipe is 75 years old.

Cheese Cups.

Moisten four level tablespoonfuls of flour with enough cold milk to make it smooth, then stir this into a cupful of hot milk and cook until smooth and thick, stirring all the time to prevent lumps forming. Take from the fire and stir into it four rounding tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, half a teaspoonful of salt and a shake of red pepper. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, and pour into butered cups to bake. Set in a pan of hot water and bake fifteen minutes.

Baked Eggs.

Butter small cups and drop into each two eggs, sprinkle lightly with grated cheese and season with salt and pepper. Place the dishes in a pan of hot water and set in the oven until the white of the eggs is firm. The cheese can be omitted if desired. This is a pleasant change in preparing eggs for breakfast.

All extraordinary gifts are valueless without love, and love can exist in the absence of all extraordinary gifts.—H. Hensley Henson.

ELIZABETH STEWART PHELPSWARD

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward is one of the best known and best liked of American women writers. She was born in Boston in 1844 and began to write for the press when she was but thirteen years of age. Her earliest novel, The Gates Ajar, though published in 1868, remains a widely read novel. Since then she has been the author of many books and magazine articles, and is still a diligent writer.

The French Farmer's Home

In traveling through France one cannot help but notice the remarkable neatness, trimness and cleanliness of the farmers and farmyards throughout the country. Nowhere was there to be seen piles of rubbish, stagnant pools of water, broken down fences or old dump heaps of any kind.

If the farmer in France cannot afford to have a good fence then he doesn't have any. His meadow and corn fields and pasture lands go without a fence. But wherever there is a fence it is a good one. Strong, well built and in good repair. You can go miles and miles and never seen a sagging, shackling, broken-down fence. If it is a board fence, every board is securely in place. If a barbed wire fence, every wire is straight and taut. If a rail fence, every rail is whole and the corners free from weeds or briars. Nowhere do you find a broken board or a rotton rail, a crumbling post or a sagging wire.

No weeds or vines or briars or brush of any kind are allowed along the fence or in the corners. Every fence is clean and straight and strong. This gives the farms a neat, trim appearance and speaks well for the thrift of the farmer.

What seemed even more remarkable than the splendid fences was the cleanliness of the yards about the barns and houses. Everything was orderly and neat. In the farmyards in France you will find no corner where there are piled up the old, worn-out farm implements—broken plows, discarded plowshares, toothless rakes, cast-off harrows, old hoes, ax handles, broken sickles—no junk piles of any kind are allowed to accumulate.

Even the old wood pile, that makes such a good hiding place for rats, has been done away with. The usual pile of old shingles, broken boards and rotton rails cannot be found. But all the old wood that will inevitably accumulate about a farm is cut up and stored away in woodsheds or piled up in neat, orderly piles.

Around the Frenchman's farmhouse you will find no ash heaps or piles of old tin cans, old shoes, or old trash of any kind. Nowhere on the premises is old, cast-off material to be found, harboring mold, mildew or mice.

But the thing that comemnds itself even more than straight fences or clean yards is the utter absence of swampy land or stagnant water anywhere near a dwelling place. No festering, foul, fetid ponds, no dank, dark, dismal bogs, no poisonous, putrefying pestiferous cesspools, no rank, reeking swamps—nowhere could be seen one of these breeding places of disease and death.

Wherever there is a bit of boggy land or swampy ground the French farmer goes to work and fills it up and plants trees on it. Row after row of green, thrifty trees could be seen occupying the place that was once a reeking swamp or a dismal bog. Instead of wet, moldering earth, there is green grass and cool shade. Instead of foul, sickening odors, there is pure, life-giving air.

Clean yards, sanitary surroundings, pure air, these make the French farmer's home a healthful home. No chance for malaria, typhoid or other endemic diseases.

The farm home should be the healthiest home in the world. In the clear, open spaces of the country there is a chance for an abundance of fresh air and sunshine, pure water and wholesome food, and it should be seen to that nothing is allowed to pollute these natural sources of health and life.

POEM HINTS

I turned an ancient poet's book,
And found upon the page:
"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."
Yes, that is true, and something more!
You'll find, where'er you roam
That marble floors and gilded walls
Can never make a home.
But every house where Love abides,
And Friendship is a guest,
Is surely home, and home, sweet home,
For there the heart can rest.
—Dr. Henry van Dyke, in Country Life in America.

Fire balls, made of brick pounded to a fine powder, moistened with water and moulded into small bricks or balls, placed in a grate or open stove, will increase the heat and save coal, as they will increase combustion and leave no ashes or cinders. A row of these balls placed in the bottom of the firebox in a base burner stove will prevent the ashes from clogging the grate and always provide a draft for the fire.

To sweep a room thoroughly have at hand a pail of water containing two or three spoonfuls of ammonia and dip the broom in this before sweeping. When the broom has become dirty, dip it again in the water, taking care to strike it gently on the edge of the pail so it will not be too wet. In case of sickness, where no dust is to be raised, if the broom be covered with a damp cloth it will cause the dust to roll up in bunches which may be lifted and removed.

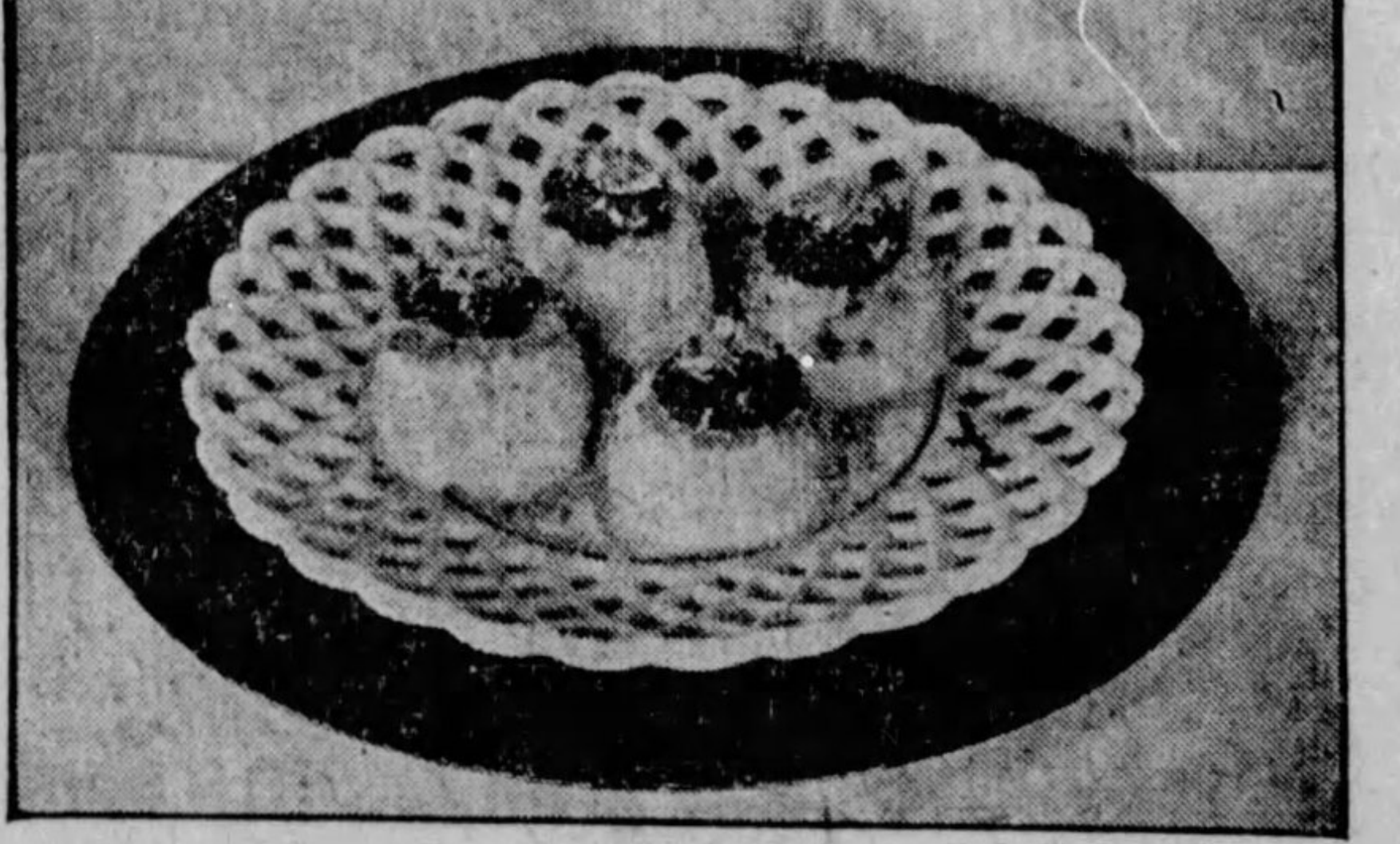
To remove kerosene from a board floor, cover the spots with a paste made of warm water and Fuller's earth. Let this remain until it is dry, then remove and renew if necessary. Two or three applications will not fail to destroy all traces of the oil.

To keep ants out of a sugar box, draw a wide line, with chalk, about the box, two or three inches from the top. Renew the line occasionally.

Canned goods should be removed from the cans and allowed to stand for several hours before using in order that they may reabsorb the gases in the air that were removed in the process of canning.

To make machine hemstitching, use a fine thread and a very coarse needle. This will show better on fine material, but will do very well for pillow cases, sheets and almost any domestic sewing.

COCOANUT CONES



Allow four level tablespoons each of cornstarch and sugar to two cups of milk. Heat one and three-quarters cups of the milk in a double boiler and mix the cornstarch with the remaining one-quarter cup of milk. Stir into the milk and cook five minutes, stirring often. Add the sugar and cook one minute longer; add one-half teaspoon of vanilla flavoring and one-quarter cup of dried cocoanut that has been soaked in milk for half an hour. Turn into small cups rinsed in cold water, reserving a little of the mixture, to which add a teaspoon of sugar and enough melted chocolate to give a dark color. Mold in the very small scallop tins that are made for molding garnishes.

When ready to serve turn the white molds onto a plate and put on each a chocolate; sprinkle lightly with cocoanut. Cornstarch falls into disrepute for desserts because too much is used for a given quantity of liquid and too little time is allowed for cooking. Just enough must be taken to thicken the milk sufficiently to make a jelly like mass when cooled. More than this makes a tough, leathery substance. It must be cooked well else that raw starch taste will be present which no sweetening or flavoring will disguise.

M. G. R.

This is Christmas day, 1906; a beautiful day, just cool enough to be pleasant in the shade, with plenty of flowers blooming all around and a Sunday school celebration going on in the park in front of me.

We have just finished dinner, and if "Zack Stubbs" would come around with his collecting car, he could have plenty to fill it from what is left.

I am writing this from the piazza of a hotel where the magnolias and roses are "too numerous to mention." I wish I could send each one of you a bunch of flowers.

Across from me sits the lady with the M. G. R. badge, whom I saw at the Jacksonville carnival. She does not wish to have her name mentioned now, as she may conclude to change it before long. I am hoping she will.

Wishing you all a Happy New Year.—"Florida Old Man."

May I come in this rainy day and have a little chat with the M. G. R. I am very much interested in the circle, and I think that if all of its members live up to its motto—even a part of the time—they must have a great and good influence upon those around them.

I notice there are several members from West Virginia, and if you will admit another from the Little Mountain state, I will come again and tell you something interesting.—"Sappho."

Miss Prudence is favored with a photograph of our "Old Dominion Girl," and would like to share the pleasure with you, but the picture is too small to reproduce and do it justice, but you may all believe that the "girl" looks just as nice as you would think she was from her letters. Her New Year's wish for you is that you would resolve that a living bird is more beautiful than a stuffed one—and that you will discourage the use of the stuffed ones for hat trimming.

If I may be permitted, I will come in today and make my bow to the new members and give a cordial handshake to the older ones whom I have met before.

Last winter I spent most of the time in southern Georgia and Florida, and was several times in the home town of "Florida Old Man." The cold weather we are having in Ohio at the present time is a great contrast to the warm, beautiful winters of the south of Georgia. It was delightful, but I missed The Blade and the M. G. R. I hope many of the older members will come in to see us this winter while I am at home to enjoy their visits.

While in the south I lost my M. G. R. badge, and would like to know if I can have another.—"Georgia Cracker."

You can have another badge by sending fifteen cents to The Blade M. G. R. department.

Maybe it will not be of "general interest," but it was dreadfully interesting to us who had the experience, and I am hoping it will serve as my passport into the M. G. R. if I tell it to you; maybe, too, it will give somebody a hint for next year.

This year our folks had had hard luck in many ways, and a Christmas celebration seemed utterly out of the question. It was a sad lookout for us. "We" are three families with a lot of children—mostly grown-ups—and every year since we can remember we have had "doings" of some kind at Christmas. About three weeks before Christmas one of us had an idea, and it was this; we would have a Christmas tree with a five-cent limit and a special present for the one who made the best display of things costing less than that, nothing to cost more. The tree cost us nothing except the trouble of cutting it, and there were plenty of boys to do that, and they seemed to enjoy it, because it was near like destroying something, which is always a joy to boys.

We decided where the tree should be, and set to work using scraps of silk, cloth, old magazines and everything we had. Little books were made for old and young, out of the picture stories in the illustrated papers, and good stories cut from magazines were bound with brown paper covers or pieces of pasteboard boxes. Pictures from magazines were framed in passepartout frames and covered with glass taken from cast-off window frames left from remodeling one of the houses. Work bags, sachets, pincushions, dresser boxes, sofa pillows and everything you can think of were made. All pretty feathers from Thanksgiving fowls were utilized to make screens and fans, and one of the men suffered to the extent of sixteen butterfly-bow neckties, because they could be made from such small scraps of silk. As each of these was done up in a parcel, he thought he was the favored one, until he found it was quantity instead of quality.

The decorations of the tree were mostly left-overs from former years, pieced out with strings of fresh popcorn and home-made candy.

You would be tired if I attempted to tell you of all we had, so I will only say the tree was a success and the whole cost in money was $1.00, and we had 36 presents. Not one of these was shabby nor uninviting. Most of the money went for paste, ribbon and thread, and 5 cents' worth of sachet powder, but there was plenty of planning and work; plenty of clearing up of piece-boxes, and, more than all else, plenty of love and loving thoughts worked into these simple gifts.—"Kitty K."

Much of our lives is spent in marring our own influence, and turning others' belief in us into a widely concluding unbelief, which they call knowledge of the world, while it is really disappointment in you or me.—George Eliot.

Banner Puzzlers

For. Nov.

New Work ....Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions .... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the greatest chemists of the nineteenth century, and was born at Darmstadt May 12, 1803. He early showed a taste for natural science, and studied at Bonn and Erlangen, and afterwards in Paris, where he attracted the attention of Von Humboldt by a paper on fulminic acid. This led to his appointment in 1824 as extraordinary professor, and in 1826 as ordinary professor of chemistry at Giessen, where he worked with great activity for more than a quarter of a century, making that small university a center of attraction to students of chemistry from all parts of Germany, and from foreign countries. The duke of Hesse made him a baron. In 1852 he became professor in charge of the chemical laboratory at Munich, and in 1860 was appointed president of the Munich Academy of Sciences. He was successful in all branches of chemistry, but particularly so in organic chemistry, in which he made many valuable discoveries. He died April 18, 1872.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I buy a stick of timber 24 ft. 6 in. square in the middle, 2x12 inches at one end, and 1x12 inches at the other. How many feet board measure does it contain?

PERRY CROSS.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—Parts of the day.
2.—A favorite pickle.
3.—The fiddler's assistant.
4.—Water wagons.
5.—To leave clandestinely.

Primals and finals indicate something much to be desired in managing one's affairs.

WILLIAM AND MARY.

4.—WORD HUNT.

I am one of Solomon's proverbs and consist of 15 words.

My first will be found in Luke xi:12, twelfth word.
My second in Romans xiii:9, twentieth word.
My third in Isaiah xl:12, last word.
My fourth in Luke ii:11, fourth word.
My fifth in Isaiah i:18, ninth word.
My sixth in Romans iv:8, fifth word.
My seventh in Titus 1:15, second word.
My eighth in 2nd Peter ii:20, seventeenth word.
My ninth in 1st Cor. viii:3, first word.
My tenth in Acts xix:24, second word.
My eleventh in Matthew xxvii:24, thirty-fifth word.
My twelfth in Rev. xvi:21, sixteenth word.
My thirteenth in Hebrews vii:16, second word.
My fourteenth in 2nd Thess. ii:8, seventeenth word.
My fifteenth in Romans vii:22, third word.

BELLE BURRITT.

5.—QUERY.

Why is the first month of the year called January, and who gave it the name?

GAY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "All our actions take their hues from the complexion of the heart."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of January 10.

1.—John Hay.
2.—1 sheep at $8; 3 at $7; 3 at $6, and 4 at $2, equals 11 at $55, or $5 apiece. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming connected squares: Cast, able, sloe, teem, mart, ague, ruin, tend, deal, else, asks, less.
4.—"Turn over a new leaf."
5.—Our English ancestors, in the old days before carpets and rugs were so commonly used, spread rushes, or straw, over their floors. When ordinary guests came the old straw did well enough; but for extra fine company fresh straw was spread. So, if you were not "extra," you were "not worth a rush" (or straw).
6.—Southey wrote:

"The individual culprit may sometimes
Unpunished to his after-reckoning go;
Not thus collective man; for public crimes
Draw on their proper punishment below;
When nations go astray from age to age,
The effect remains, a fatal heritage."

Chat.

George Wilson gives this rule for solving his problem answered in the Column today: Multiply the price of each grade by 5, and take the initial figure of each product for the number of sheep to be sold, reversing their order and giving the highest priced grade the smallest number, and vice versa. If the number of sheep be multiplied by any figure from 2 to 10, the same result will follow. The reason for reversing the figures is to equalize them.

The Schoolmistress hopes her other "big boys" in the arithmetic class will follow the good example George has set, and send the reason why with solutions to their new work hereafter.

Of course some of the pupils know why; but there are others who will enjoy the problems much more if a plain and simple explanation is given.

THE POULTRY HOUSE.

"Do it now!"

Give the roosts a thorough washing with kerosene to kill the lice. Whitewash the walls with a heavy preparation of fresh lime, to which a little salt is added. Do this so carefully that not a particle of wall escapes attention. Provide fresh, clean sand for the fowls to wallow in; also plenty of road dust. Then lice will not be likely to trouble hens to any great extent. Prepare laying boxes. Look ever the roof and make sure everything is snug and tight there. See that the facilities for watering are good. In short, put everything about the house in such good condition that the hens kept in it will have no reasonable excuse for not furnishing a goodly supply of eggs throughout the season.

THE OWL AND THE PUSSY-CAT

The Owl and the Pussy-Cat went to sea
In a beautiful pea-green boat;
They took some honey, and plenty of money
Wrapped up in a five-pound note.
The Owl looked up to the moon above,
And sang to a small guitar,
"O lovely Pussy! O Pussy, my love!
What a beautiful Pussy you are,—
You are,
What a beautiful Pussy you are!"

Pussy said to the Owl, "You elegant fowl!
How wonderful sweet you sing!
O let us be married,—too long we have tarried,—
But what shall we do for a ring?"
They sailed away for a year and a day
To the land where the Bong tree grows
And there in a wood, a piggy-wig stood,
With a ring at the end of his nose,—
His nose,
With a ring at the end of his nose.

"Dear Pig, are you willing to sell for one shilling
Your ring?" Said the piggy, "I will."
So they took it away, and were married next day
By the turkey, who lives on the hill.
They dined upon mince and slices of quince,
Which they ate with a runcible spoon,
And hand in hand on the edge of the sand
They danced by the light of the moon,—
The moon,
They danced by the light of the moon.

The author of the above poem was Edward Lear, an English writer and artist, born in 1812. He was famous for his ornithological and other zoological drawings. The Owl and the Pussy Cat is one of the best known of Lear's poems. It has been set to music and is one of the standard songs of the light order. Lear died in 1888.

A Real True Story

"Grandma, tell us a story, will you? Not one of those 'bout fairies you make up as you go along, 'cause I think those are really 'bout us; but a real true story, and please don't end it by asking if we don't think we ought to be as good as fairies, seeing we're so much bigger. Please do, Grandma."

Grandma laid down her knitting and rested her head against the back of the chair, with her eyes shut and her hands folded. Gradually a smile spread over her face, and Katharine knew her wish was already granted.

"Yes, dear, I will. Come and sit in this chair with me, so that James and Sterling can draw their chairs nearer, and I'll tell you about something that happened to me when I was about as old as your mother is. How would you like that?"

"Fine!" they all cried, and Katharine cuddled down at grandma's side feeling sure that this story would be a "good one."

"But grandma," asked Jimmie, who said he was going to be a soldier and play on the big bass-drum, "is it exciting."

"Please keep still, Jimmie," interrupted Katharine, "how can grandma begin while you are talking?"

"Yes, James, it is very exciting, and I wished then that I had a big boy with a sword like yours to protect me. This story is about the time when grandfather and I and my sister Faith were visiting at the old farm where Aunt Sabrina and Uncle Ephraim lived.

"One night father sent word out to us that he and Uncle Ephraim would not come home that night, for they were going to stay in a town on business. Just the way your father does, don't you know, Sterling?"

"Yeth, gwandmothah."

"Well, Aunt Sabrina was afraid to stay alone, but sister Faith, who was brave like James, said she wasn't frightened, and I thought I wouldn't be, so we stayed alone."

"But, grandma," said Katharine, sitting up, "where were the cook and Anna?"

"Oh, they were both there, but they kept in the third story and were more afraid to be alone than we were, for it was lonesome in that old-fashioned, many-roomed house. The windows could be reached from the ground, you see, and there were so many dark corners. We three went around together and carefully locked all the windows and doors and then went to bed. But I mustn't forget to tell you one thing that belongs to the story. Aunt Sabrina had a bad cold and had lost her voice."

"Where did thee looth it, gwandmothah?" Sterling inquired seriously.

"That means, Sterling, that she couldn't talk out loud but could just whisper. Well, I had just dozed off into a light sleep, when a fearful pounding on the back door made me start up in bed. Aunt Sabrina, in nightcap and nightdress, was already in our room, saying in a tragic whisper, 'Don't you hear that noise? I fear someone is trying to break in.' Sister Faith and I listened and once more heard a great commotion at the back of the house. Going into the hall, we found the servants already there trembling with fear. The noise would stop for a while, and then a pounding and a thumping would come which fairly seemed to shake the house.

"We decided that when we were sure the burglars were really in the house, I should jump out on the roof of the porch and scream for help. Just then a terrific pounding came, and we thought the back door had been broken in. I was on the roof in a second, screaming as hard as I could. Aunt Sabrina kept saying in her awestruck whisper, 'My dear, you have a fine voice for screaming, a fine voice for screaming.'

"After a few minutes I heard an answering call, and two men came running down the road offering to assist us. But how to get inside? For we were all afraid to go down and open the front door. While we were trying to think up some way the men had climbed up the pillars of the porch and were ready to go downstairs.

"We went quietly down the dark stairway, the men first and we three following. The men were armed, but we each carried a hatpin, and Sister Faith had a poker, too. Through the dining room we went, then softly opening the kitchen door, what do you think we saw?"

"What?" the three asked, their eyes like saucers.

"All the milk pans were on the floor, and a basket of potatoes which had stood on a shelf near the door had been overturned, but the door was whole and locked. The pounding still kept up, so one of the men carefully opened the door and saw—not an awful masked burglar, but the old Jersey cow which Pat had forgotten to milk that night. We could hardly believe our eyes, but there she stood, and had been pounding on the door with her horns to remind us of forgotten duties."

"Oh, grandma," they cried again, somewhat reproachfully.

"My dears," and the old lady smiled again, "that's a true story. But old Buttercup was the only cow I ever saw that knew enough to do that. Yes, it's true, a real true story."—Elizabeth R. Dickerson in Unity.

Cucumbers

It was the hour before supper. Lights had not been brought in, and the open fire threw enchanting shadows all about the room.

"Have we ever played Cucumbers?" asked Aunt Ruth.

A chorus of "No's" answered her, while Carl and Bertha stopped their chat, and drew their chairs nearer the fire.

Aunt Ruth then went around the group, whispering something in the ear of each.

"Oh, is mamma going to play?" queried Alice.

"Certainly," Aunt Ruth replied. "And," she went on, "you must remember that you are not to say one word except what I have told you; you must answer all my questions, and don't laugh if you can help it! But I shall make you laugh if I can. All who laugh have to pay forfeits."

"I shan't laugh," declared Norton.

"All right, then," said his aunt; "I'll begin with you. What do you eat for breakfast?"

"Cucumbers," he answered.

Some of the rest giggled, but his face was sober.

"What did you have for dinner?"

"Cucumbers."

"What do you expect to have for supper?"

"Cucumbers."

"Seems to me I shouldn't want cucumbers for a steady diet. What prize are you trying for at school?"

"Cucumbers."

"What do you say to the minister when he comes for a visit?"

"Cu—te-he! he! he!"

"Ah, a forfeit, sir!"

Norton handed her his watch key with the remark: "The thought of cucumbers in connection with dignified Dr. Wright was too much; I had to explode!"

"Now, Little Mamma, let's see how soon I can make you laugh! What are you going to get the children for birthday presents?"

"A yoke of oxen."

"Oh, oh!" shrieked the young folks, but their mother's face was entirely grave.

"What are you going to take with you on your trip to New York?"

"A yoke of oxen."

"What were you talking about with the doctor yesterday?"

"A yoke of oxen."

The children were in uncontrollable laughter; but their mother still kept a solemn face.

The announcement of supper suspended the game, though the young folks gave it up reluctantly. "It is the very funniest we have had," said Bertha.—By Emma C. Dowd.

400 WERE KILLED; THOUSANDS INJURED

City of Kingston Devastated by Shock and Fire.

CITY WAS OVERWHELMED.

Direct dispatches were received from Kingston for the first time this afternoon, as follows:

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 16.—Kingston was overwhelmed by an earthquake at 3:30 on Monday afternoon. All the houses within radius of ten miles were injured, and almost every house in the city will be destroyed.

Fire broke out after the earthquake and completed the work of destruction. The business section of Kingston is a heap of smoldering ashes. The killed number about 400, and thousands were injured.

The churches, public offices and hotels are all gone, but there were no fatalities at the Constant Spring hotel. Among the killed were Sir James Fergusson and prominent merchants and professional men.

London, Jan. 16.—The contrary and scant character of the news which thus far has reached London from Jamaica renders it difficult to estimate the extent of the calamity caused by the earthquake and subsequent conflagration. Messages received by various steamship and cable companies, however, indicate that while the early reports of the destruction of Kingston and great loss of life were exaggerated, the disaster was still of a grave character. Ruin and desolation are said to stretch for miles outside the city of Kingston. The shocks were felt from 50 to 60 miles away, and one dispatch from the temporary cable station at Bull Bay says that not a single house between there and Kingston is safe.

No estimate of the loss of life from official sources has as yet come through, but the Camp Hospital appears to have been in the center of the visitation, as no less than 40 negro soldiers were killed there. There were isolated fatalities among the Europeans at Kingston, but apparently the aggregate of the white victims is small. The distance between the buildings known to have been destroyed is taken to indicate that the total loss of property will be great. According to the latest dispatches slight earthshocks continued to be felt at Kingston. The West Indian committee of the admiralty and the private concerns having interests in Jamaica are taking all the steps possible to alleviate the distress in Kingston itself.

The colonial office this morning was besieged with inquirers who asked for news of relatives or friends in Jamaica, but the officials had nothing further to communicate for the present except that the officials of the colonial office had every reason to believe that fatalities among the Europeans at Kingston were light. The colonial office has instructed the government authorities in Jamaica to take all the necessary steps to relieve the distress among the earthquake and fire sufferers, and the admiralty has ordered the cruiser Prilliant, now at Bermuda, and the cruiser Indefatigable, at present at Trinidad, to proceed forthwith to Jamaica and assist in the relief work. They are both vessels of 3,600 tons and their combined crews number about 550 men, which will enable them to land strong detachments for police and other duty in the devasted city.

Get Belated Messages.

The steamship and cable companies here have received belated messages dated Monday via Holland Bay. A dispatch to the Royal Mail Steam Packet company says:

"Kingston wrecked and most of the wharves and warehouses burned, but our main wharf, sheds, coal and cargo safe. Office wrecked. Constantine, Jamaica superintendent of the company, and Captain Young, commander of the Areno, were killed."

NOT THE FIRST DISASTER

Kingston Has Been Visited by Fire and Huricane.

Kingston, a city of 50,000 inhabitants and the heart and commercial and political capital of the beautiful Island of Jamaica, owed its birth to a cataclysm similar to that which has now overwhelmed and laid the city in ruins. It was founded in 1693 after the neighboring town of Port Royal had been destroyed by an earthquake. The surviving inhabitants of that ill-fated place, situated on a peninsula which protects the harbor of Kingston, fled to the mainland from the plague which followed and settled down on the spot then marked by a few thatched huts.

The only volcanic formation in the island is that on the Lowlayton and Retreat estates in the parish of Portland, a mile from the sea, in the county of Surrey, in which Kingston is situated. There is, however, no defined crater, and the volcanic materials are the only evidences remaining. The coast formation of Surrey county is of white and yellow limestone and the greater part of the country is mountainous.

In August, 1903, Jamaica was swept by a hurricane which almost totally destroyed Port Antonio and inflicted damage in various parts of the island amounting to about $10,000,000. Thousands of houses in Kingston were damaged, the wharves were battered and several coasting vessels were sunk.

On November 13 last a sharp earthshock was felt in the south and the north of the Island of Jamaica. It was followed immediately by a second shock, which was the heaviest experienced in Jamaica in many years.

In 1782 a severe conflagration visited Kingston, destroying property to the value of $2,500,000, and in 1843 another fire caused damage to the amount of about $15,000,000.

In August, 1880, a cyclone passed over the eastern half of Jamaica, destroyed nearly all of the wharves in the harbor of Kingston, and also caused much damage to the shipping in the harbor. The storm lasted about five hours, but little rain fell in Kingston, and there was moonlight throughout.

There was a double shock of earthquake at Kingston, each consisting of a large number of tremors, lasting seven or eight seconds, on Dec. 7, 1880. The shocks were felt throughout the island.

A tremendous hurricane visited Jamaica in 1815. The whole island was deluged, hundreds of houses were washed away, vessels were wrecked, and about 1,000 persons were drowned.

The city of Kingston is laid out with regular and wide streets, and the better class of houses are neatly built, with wide verandas and surrounded by handsome gardens. Street cars run to the suburbs, and two lines of railway connect the city with the northern and eastern parts of the island.

Kingston has a botanical garden, library, museum, hospital and various other public buildings, and is the seat of an Anglican bishopric.

The harbor of Kingston is considered to be one of the finest in the world, and is protected by forts. There is a naval arsenal at Port Royal.

The city's population is probably as cosmopolitan as that of any city in the world. During the last decade while it retained the picturesqueness which had made it famous for a century, it emerged from the filth and disorder for which it was noted into a splendid modern city with clean streets, a fine water system, electric lights and electric railways and imposing public buildings and fortifications. Its suburbs, naturally remarkably beautiful, became thickly dotted with the magnificent residences of its wealthier citizens.

REPORT 1,000 AS KILLED

New York Advices Are Conflicting and Contradictory.

New York, Jan. 17.—The destruction in Kingston is appalling. It is now estimated that from 500 to 1,000 persons have lost their lives through the earthquake shock, which wrecked the city on Monday, and the fire that followed in its wake.

Definite advices as to the extent of the catastrophe at Kingston, Jamaica, were still lacking early today. Conflicting reports received indicated that the death list might be anywhere from 100 to 1,000. One dispatch reported that 310 bodies had already been recovered and buried. From the meagre advices that have come through it is indicated that there is no immediate fear of a food famine, as fruit is plentiful and other Jamaican towns can send aid. Doctors and medical supplies are, however, urgently needed. Dispatches from London today say that up till noon no further official advices had been received at the colonial office, and that this was causing anxiety there. The only official news received was the telegram from Governor Swettenham sent Monday, and made public yesterday. Urgent messages have been sent by the British government to Kingston calling for full details of the disaster.

DEATH LIST OVER 1,000

The Kingston Ruins Sink Into the Sea.

KINGSTON HARBOR SINKING.

New York, Jan. 17. — The shores of the harbor of Kingston are sinking and there is terror lest the city slip into the sea, according to a private dispatch received by a large mercantile house here today from Port Au Prince, Hayti. The bed of the harbor is said to be sinking and the water in many places is now 100 feet deep. Every wharf not destroyed by fire is said to have sunk into the sea or to have been rendered worthless.

Holland Bay, Jamaica, Jan. 17.—All reports agree that one entire section of Kingston is completely demolished, mainly as a result of the fire which started immediately after the earthquake. Port Antonio may be said to be completely unharmed, though the poorly built town hall was partly destroyed. The Titchfield hotel at Port Antonio is uninjured and the clerks and employes of that establishment are safe. The destroyed section of Kingston includes that portion of the town between East and West streets from Tower street to the water front. All the piers are down with the exception of that of the Royal Mail Steam Packet company and that of the government railway. The Myrtle Bank hotel, a favorite resort for Americans, is completely razed and the large dry goods houses of Nathan, Sherlock & Co. and all the other buildings in the vicinity have been consumed by the flames. The Elder-Dempster company's steamer Port Kingston and the Admiral Sampson, belonging to the United Fruit company, are safe in Kingston harbor. The Port Kingston is being used as a hospital. Lighters of the United Fruit company have been doing good work in rescuing people who were pushed overboard from the wharf by the half-maddened crowds seeking shelter from the flames. About 700 persons were saved in this way.

The city hospital is overcrowded. The military hospital at Up-Park camp was destroyed by fire, forty patients being burned to death.

Hardly a building is left standing in the entire city of Kingston, and every one not demolished is dangerously injured and uninhabiable. The postoffice and the telegraph office are among the buildings destroyed. The death list probably will total many hundreds, but it is impossible to furnish an accurate estimate at present, the figures varying from 400 to 1,200, which latter is the police estimate. The injured number several thousand and about 10,000 persons are homeless.

Some very prominent business men are among the dead, including A. Nathan and Charles Sherlock, the leading merchants of Kingston; many of the most prominent physicians, and Captain T. Constantine, local superintendent for the Royal Mail Steam Packet company.

The government railroad from Kingston to Port Antonio has not been damaged to any great extent, and special trains are taking homeless people to Port Antonio for shelter. Several vessels are also engaged in taking people to the same port. The Constant Springs hotel, a spacious building in St. Andrews, six miles from here, was destroyed, mainly by fire. Many distinguished persons were stopping there, including all the delegates to the West Indian agricultural conference, which was to have held its sessions at Kingston this week; Sir Alfred Jones, president of the Liverpool chamber of commerce, and a large party of distinguished persons who arrived here recently from England on the steamer Port Kingston in order to study agricultural conditions of this island. This party includes many British peers and members of parliament.

The Hotel Titchfield is said to be the only prominent hotel in Jamaica which has not sustained injuries.

So far as known no Americans have been killed or injured.

No Americans have been killed or injured so far as known, but one report says that eight American tourists are among the missing.

Many of the natives are in danger of starvation unless they receive almost immediate assistance.

That portion of the town of Port Royal which sank two centuries ago is again under water.

NINE THOUSAND HOMELESS

London Hears Story of Horror From St. Thomas.

London, Jan. 17.—The latest reports received here regarding the Kingston disaster all tend to confirm and even accentuate the gravity of the calamity which has befallen Jamaica. While the colonial office was unable, up to 2:30 this afternoon, to give the official figures of the death roll and the extent of the destruction, yet many responsible sources of information concur in showing the growing proportions of the catastrophe. Sir Alfred Jones' dispatch received during the night, saying that every house in Kingston has been destroyed and that the city was a heap of smoldering ashes, has awakened the British public to the extent of this blow to their favorite colony.

The reports received here from St. Thomas direct estimates the casualties at Kingston at about 1,000, say that 9,000 persons are homeless, and place the damage done at $10,000,000. Concerning the latter, while the fire insurance companies here repudiate all liability under the earthquake clause in their policies, the marine insurance societies are likely to be pretty hard sufferers, the risks of fire to merchandise, wharves and warehouses having been largely carried by these companies of recent years, and their policies do not appear to include a clause exempting them from the results of earthquakes. Owen Crosby Phillips, M. P., chairman of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Co., after a long conference at the colonial office this morning regarding the immediate measures to be taken for the relief of the earthquake sufferers, cabled to the company's agency in New York as follows:

"Relief measures should be carried out only through and under the sanction of the governor of Jamaica, who is the best judge of the extent of the distress and the best measures to be made for alleviating it, and who will in any case bear the responsibility."

Reports from Austria and Switzerland show that seismic disturbances occurred there on Monday at about the same time as in Jamaica, indicating widespread unrest of the earth's crust.

A dispatch from Holland Bay dated January 15, says that the first earth shock at Kingston, which occurred at 3:35 p. m., January 14, did all the damage, the subsequent lesser shocks having little effect. Fires spread in three directions, fanned by a strong wind, and the firemen were handicapped owing to the absence of water. The dispatch, after confirming the reports that hundreds were killed, burned to death or injured, says that at least from 30 to 40 persons were killed as a result of the collapse of the Myrtle Bank hotel. The devastated region, the dispatch continues, stretches from the wharves in the southern part of the city to the race course in the north, to the customs house in the west, and to Fleet street in east, containing all the principal stores, banks and government offices, all of which were wrecked, most of them being leveled to the ground. The sender of the above dispatch does not mention any looting or violence except in the case of a few rumshops which were invaded by negroes.

Kingston Only Suffered.

Holland Bay, Jan. 17.—Advices received from various parts of the island show that Kingston was the only place damaged by the recent earthquake. All the other towns of Jamaica are in good condition. No further earthquake shocks have been felt in Jamaica.

Vesuvius Agitates.

Naples, Jan. 17.—Professor Matteucci, director of the observatory at Mt. Vesuvius, reports increased agitation of this volcano coincident with the Kingston incident.

DEAD NEAR 2,000?

London, Jan. 19.—3:25 p. m.—A special dispatch from Kingston, Jamaica, to the Evening News under today's date says:

"An official report just issued states that over 700 bodies have buried at Kingston, that remains of 1,017 other victims have been identified, and that a large number are still missing."

There is no confirmation of this large total of dead elsewhere, and it is believed that the figures "1,017" may be a cable error.

SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.

Suffered Severely With Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs, and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John T. Roach, Richmondale, Ross Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

NO BAY AT KINGSTON

Earthquake Has Changed the Whole Coast Line.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Rear Admiral Evans in a wireless message states that the earthquake has changed the coast line of Jamaica, leaving the entire south side of Kingston under water. No bay is left, and the whole coast line is reported sinking. Late dispatches from Kingston state that the reports of the great tidal wave are unfounded.

Dotted with sugar estates and country residences, the plain on which Kingston lies rises gradually from the shore to the foot of the Liguanoa mountains. The coast line now reported to be gradually sinking into the sea presents some of the outlines of a turtle, the mountain ridges representing the turtle's back. From the sea level on all sides ridges in series rise toward the central range of mountains. On the plantations in some portions of the coast there are extensive irrigation works. The hurricane of November, 1899, wrought great havoc with the plantations, but these have since been replanted and extended. The trend of trade from all along the coast for some years has been toward the United States. American vessels which have traded with Jamaica are subjected to the same treatment as that accorded to shipping craft of any other nationality. All importations, regardless of their source, have been affected by the same tariff.

A wireless message from Rear Admiral Evans received at the Washington navy yard early today, states that the U. S. S. Yankton arrived at Kingston at midnight last night with further medical supplies and two Associated Press reporters on board.

CHANNEL MUCH CHANGED

Topography of Country Altered by the Shock.

New York, Jan. 18.—The latest official news of the Kingston, Jamaica, disaster reached this city today from Guantanamo, Cuba, through Admiral Evans, who had received from Admiral Davis, sent to Kingston on the torpedo boat Whipple, a brief wireless report of the situation in the stricken city. Admiral Davis reported that Kingston was almost entirely destroyed; that 400 persons were killed and that 500 were in the hospitals. The dispatch was sent Friday morning, and further reported that Kingston was then quiet. The Whipple started to return to Guantanamono with full report of the situation yesterday, and should have reached the naval base during the night. Direct advices of the Associated Press from Kingston, under date of January 16, received early today, stated that the disaster was great as the calamity of San Francisco and Valparaiso. Thousands of persons, it was then believed, had been killed, as the dead were recovered from the ruins in hundreds. A number of Americans were among the killed. The city is in ruins, but the shipping in the harbor is safe, and aboard these vessels the wounded are being cared for. The dispatch also stated that the topography of the country has been changed as a result of the earth's disturbance, and that the channel into Kingston harbor has been materially altered. The body of Sir James Ferguson, who was killed, was found on the day the dispatch was sent. There have been a number of shocks since the first disastrous one, and the repetitions kept the police in a constant state of terror.

FIFTEEN MINOR SHOCKS

Brick Houses Caused Most of the Casualties.

London, Jan. 18.—One brief telegram from Gov. Swettenham announcing that Sir James Fergusson's body had been found in the ruins of a cigar store and subsequently buried, and adding that no British officials were killed or injured, was the only additional information from Kingston, Jamaica, received at the colonial office this morning.

An undated dispatch from a member of Sir Alfred Jones' party now at Kingston, received this morning, says:

A ghastly procession of carts passing all day long to the cemetery conveyed there 350 victims, who were buried in batches of 20. It is believed that there are 400 more corpses among the wreckage. The body of Sir James Fergusson was buried January 16.

"There have been several further shocks since the great upheaval, but they were less violent. The negroes looted some shops, but on the whole fair order is being preserved. Fires are still burning."

A special dispatch from Jamaica, dated yesterday, gives the number of killed of the West India regiment as two officers and 26 men. A special dispatch from Kingston, dated January 17, says:

"The recent earthquake was more serious than any which had occurred in Jamaica for 200 years. The first shock was followed by 15 minor shocks. The wooden structures stood well, but the brick houses collapsed within a radius of six miles. The immunity of 250 years led the Jamaicans to forget that they were within the earthquake zone, and they had been building brick houses. But for this, probably, there would have been no loss of life.

"There has been no tidal wave. The defenses at Port Royal were destroyed and the palisades broken through. Black mud is coming to the surface. The conduct of all classes is admirable, but it is hoped that the British cruiser Indefatigable will soon arrive here with marines."

CABLE IS DEMORALIZED.

Heavy Glut of Dispatches Threatens Complete Breakdown.

London, Jan. 18.—The West India and Panama Telegraph company, which is the principal means of communication between Jamaica and the outer world, received a report this morning from its West Indian superintendent showing the extreme difficulties under which the line is working and the steps taken to cope with the situation. The despatch says:

The entire Kingston plant was destroyed. One of the male operators was injured and Miss Thomas, a lady operator. Only one cable instrument of the antiquated mirror type was saved. This is installed in a hut on the roadside, about 10 miles outside of Kingston.

Connection has been established from there to Holland Bay, but there is no line connecting the hut with Kingston. The manager of the Kingston office who is working single handed in the hut, is exhausted by scant food and shelter. An enormous glut of despatches is accumulating at all the Jamaican outlets. The staffs of the cable offices are overwhelmed and demoralized from family and property losses. A large staff of cable operators is being hurried from Santiago, Cuba, and St. Thomas to Holland Bay, which temporarily will be our main point. Under these circumstances the West India and Panama company has been compelled to refuse the British government's and other requests for the expedition of despatches on the ground that it threatens completely to break down the already crippled service.

SCHOOL CHILDREN KILLED

Ninety Died in Collapse of a Schoolhouse.

Norfolk, Jan. 18.—The Cape Henry wireless station received the following message, after midnight, bearing on the Kingston disaster, the message having come from Guantanamo, Cuba:

Have overheard by wireless from steamer Colon that the school house at Kingston fell at first shock, killing 90 children. The city of Kingston is in bad shape and is still smoldering, with about 500 reported killed and injured.

The channel in the harbor of Kingston has shifted. This cannot be vouched for.

Battleships Missouri and Indiana entered harbor safely. Four hundred dead, 500 in hospitals. Indications many slightly injured.

RELIEF BILL IS PASSED

Senate Concurs in Help for Jamaican Sufferers.

Washington, Jan. 18.—The senate today passed the Jamaican relief bill immediately on its receipt from the house without discussion. The bill was passed by the house late yesterday. It is as follows:

"That the President of the United States is authorized to use and distribute among the sufferers and destitute people of the island of Jamaica such provisions, clothing, medicines and other necessary articles belonging to the subsistence and other stores of the naval establishment as may be necessary for the purpose of succoring the people who are in peril and threatened with starvation in said island in consequence of the recent earthquake and attending conflagration."

EARTHQUAKE IN ITALY

Severe Shock Throws Village Into a Panic.

Udine, Italy, Jan. 18.—A severe undulatory earth shock was felt at Tolmezzo, 29 miles from here, at 4:20 this morning. The inhabitants, panic stricken, fled from their houses into the streets. There was no loss of life.

Tolmezzo is situated at the southern foot of the Carnic Alps, near the Tagliamento. It is noted for its immense rainfall, the annual precipitation amounting to about 96 inches. The population of the town is about 2,000, and of the commune over 5,000.

HEAVY SHOCK IN RUSSIA

Town in Baku Visited by an Earthquake.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 18.—Two violent earthshocks were experienced at Kuba, government of Baku, at 5 o'clock this morning.

Kuba is a fortified town in the province of Baku, situated on the south side of the river Kuba. It has a population of over 16,000.

LAND FRAUD INDICTMENTS

Salt Lake Grand Jury Has Completed Its Work.

Salt Lake, Jan. 19.—The federal grand jury which has been investigating alleged coal and timber land frauds, made its final report yesterday, returning a number of indictments.

One indictment is against Don C. Robinson, one of the oldest coal prospectors in the state, and another is against Edwin W. Senior, a land attorney. The men were arrested last night. They are charged with conspiring to secure coal lands from the government by fraud.

The land in question is in Emery county, Utah.

THREE TERRORISTS DIE.

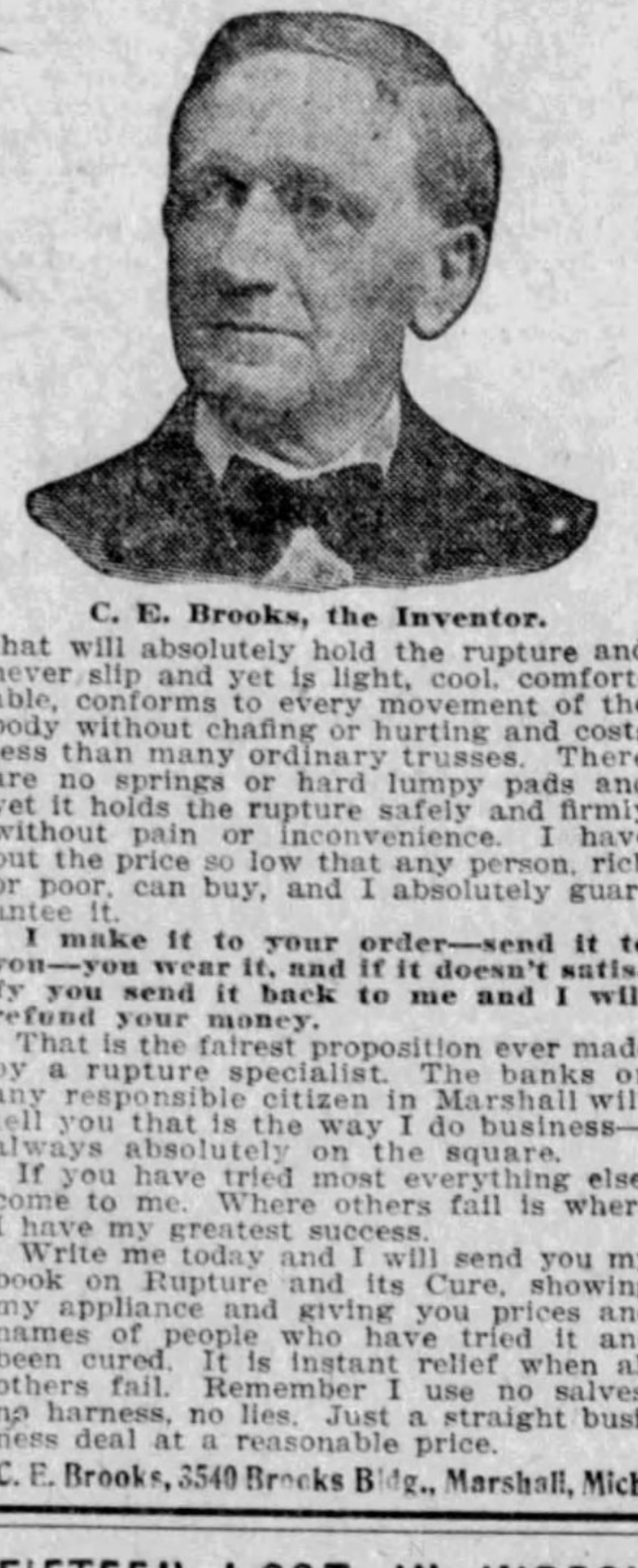
Odessa, Jan. 18.—The Public Gardens here were the scene of a triple execution yesterday. Three terrorists were hanged in a row, after having been condemned to death for the armed robbery of a shop. Their trial took place before a drumhead court-martial.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads—Costs Less than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one



C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success.

Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 3540 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

FIFTEEN LOST IN WRECK

Big Four Passenger Train Meets a Freight.

Chicago, Jan. 19.—Passenger train No. 38, east bound, on the Big Four railroad, collided headon with westbound freight train No. 95, at Fowler, Ind., a small town 28 miles west of Lafayette, Ind., at about 2:30 o'clock this morning. The killed number at least fifteen, and there were many injured.

The passenger train, which left Chicago at 11:30 o'clock last night, was known as "Queen City special," and consisted of a combination baggage and day coach, three sleeping cars and the private car of C. E. Schaff, vice president of the road. The train was running at the rate of fifty miles an hour when the accident occurred, and the force of the collision was so great that the tender of the passenger engine was driven the entire length of the combination car in which were a number of passengers, estimated at from fifteen to twenty-five. All the dead and injured were taken from the wreckage of this car, none of the passengers in the sleepers having been hurt.

Soon after the collision the wreck caught fire from the engine coals, and all the coaches, except the private car of Vice President Schaff, were destroyed. Paul D. Harris, an attorney of Chicago, who was en route to Florida, was one of only two persons to escape from the combination car. He reached Lafayette on another train and reported that the dead and injured, as fast as they were drawn from the wreckage, were placed in the first sleeper, the Cincinnati sleeper.

The car caught fire, and the victims were hastily removed to the next car, the Indianapolis sleeper. The fire also spread to this car, and it became necessary to again transfer the dead and injured, this time to Vice President Schaff's private car, in which they were taken to division headquarters at Kankakee, Ill.

One passenger was pinned under some of the wreckage and burned to death.

The engineer of the passenger train was seriously injured but will survive. The fireman of one of the engines was crushed to death. His body was recovered.

According to Mr. Harris, both trains had orders to stop at Fowler, but the passenger train ran by the block signal, which the engineer failed to see on account of fog.

Vice President Schaff was not on board the train, but his wife was in the private car. She was not injured.

One report from Lafayette was that 25 people were killed in the wreck, nine of whom were cremated. Those killed, it was said, were nearly all in the combination car, which took fire and burned. The sleeper turned over, but did not leave the tracks.

Seven survivors of the wreck were taken to Kankakee in the private car of Vice President Schaff. With them was the body of John Schannan, of Williamsport, Ind., who died on the way.

The engineer of the freight train told passengers that his train had a clear track, according to orders, and that the passenger train was going at the rate of 50 miles an hour when the collision occurred.

Superintendent Houghton of the Big Four said his information at 10 a. m. was that between 10 and 15 persons were killed in the wreck at Fowler. He said the list of seriously injured was not large.

One man who was rescued when the flames were within six feet of him, and another man who was thrown out of the window of the smoker into a ditch, were the only passengers rescued from the smoker. The killed included men, women and children. Coroner Comley and Prosecuting Attorney Hall will make an investigation of the wreck.

Word from Fowler says that the operator, knowing that on account of a dense fog the engineer on the flyer would be unable to see the semaphore signal, directing him to stop, as a westbound freight had the right of way, ran out of the station, waved a lantern and fired several shots from a revolver. He failed to attract the attention of the trainmen and the passenger train rushed by, going fifty miles an hour. A minute later it crashed into the freight train.

CASTRO NEARING CRISIS

Death of Venezuelan President Momentarlly Expected.

Caracas, Venezuela, Jan. 16, via Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, Jan. 19.—President Castro's condition undoubtedly is very grave. The official bulletins are optimistic, but their statements are generally discredited. Last night the death of the president was momentarily epected, but today he is again reported to have improved.

General Castro lies at his home at Macuto, near the sea, attended by his wife and the best physicians obtainable. He receives hardly any visitors, and on January 13 orders were issued that no music be played in the vicinity of his residence.

PAINED AT SWETTENHAM

Ordering American Marines From Kingston Condemned.

WILL IGNORE THE AFFAIR

Washington, Jan. 21.—From official sources it is learned that no attention will be paid by this government to the action of Gov. Swettenham, of Jamaica, in asking Admiral Davis to withdraw his forces from Kingston. It is held here that the act of the governor is that of a single individual for which the British government is in no manner to be held responsible.

London, Jan. 21.—After conference today between officials of the foreign office and the colonial office, the latter cabled to Gov. Swettenham, of Jamaica, asking him for his version of the situation which led to the withdrawal of Rear Admiral Davis' warships from Kingston on Saturday.

Shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon the colonial office received a despatch from Gov. Swettenham asking the British government to convey to the government of the United States the thanks of Jamaica for the American assistance rendered by Admiral Davis. The telegram contained no mention of the incident involving the departure of the American warships, regarding which the British government is still awaiting direct information.

When the officials here were shown Assistant Secretary of State Bacon's statement cabled from Washington, to the effect that the authorities there had no information regarding the departure of the American warships from Kingston, they were somewhat relieved, but still they were much disturbed over the situation.

"It is unexplainable," said an official of the foreign office to the Associated Press. "If it was not for Governor Swettenham's letter, which is so full of inconsistencies, it would be impossible to believe that he has taken such action. I am sure no one can regret it more than we do and in this I am sure I can speak for Sir Edward Grey as well as for the other officials of the foreign office. Swettenham has always been considered to be an excellent governor, but it is hard to see how he can justify his letter to Admiral Davis. The most charitable view to take is that he is overwrought by the great nervous strain resulting from the disaster."

The Pall Mall Gazette, this afternoon, says that the language employed by Gov. Swettenham would be difficult to justify in almost any circumstances."

At the same time the paper says it thinks "it is possible that a praiseworthy desire to do his utmost in the cause of humanity pushed Admiral Davis beyond the necessities of the case and led him to encroach too far on the sphere of British authority."

The Pall Mall Gazette assumes that both the governor and the admiral were animated by the best of motives, expresses the opinion that "the abnormal conditions preclude their conduct being judged by ordinary standards," and adds: "Englishmen certainly do not wish the misunderstanding to be magnified because of pique and the American public ought to be broadminded enough to regard it with the same charitable disposition."

The Westminster Gazette says there can be nothing but regret at the fact that any difficulty has arisen between Admiral Davis and Gov. Swettenham, and while awaiting a fuller explanation, adds:

"In the meantime the United States can be assured that we in this country deeply appreciate the generous sympathetic way in which its citizens volunteered assistance to the British colony."

SWETTENHAM SARCASTIC

Says American Help Was Unnecessary and Unwelcome.

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21.—Friction between Rear Admiral Davis and Governor Swettenham began with the former's arrival, when a salute was fired by mistake despite the governor's request that it be omitted on the ground that the citizens might mistake the firing for a new earthquake. The correspondence which followed and which led to the withdrawal of the American warships is as follows:

"My Dear Governor: I beg you to accept my apology for the mistake of the salute this afternoon. My order was misunderstood and the disregard of your wishes was due to a mistake in the transmission of my order. I trust the apparent disregard of your wishes will be overlooked. I landed working parties from both ships today to aid in clearing the various streets and buildings, and purpose landing parties tomorrow for the same purpose unless you expressly do not desire it. I think a great deal may be done in the way of assistance to private individuals without interfering with the forces of yourself and the government officials.

"As the only object of my being here is to render such assistance as I can, I trust you will justify me in this matter for the cause of common humanity.

"I had a patrol of six men ashore today to guard the archives of the United States consulate, together with a party of ten clearing away wreckage. This party after finishing its work at the consulate assisted a working party to catch thieves, recovering from them a safe taken from a jewelry store containing $5,000.

"The police surveillance of the city is inadequate for the protection of property.

"Actuated by the same motive—namely, common humanity—I shall direct the medical officers of my squadron to make all efforts to aid cases of distress which perhaps do not come under the observation of your medical agents.

"I shall have pleasure in meeting you at the hour appointed, at 10 a. m., at headquarters.

"I trust you approve of my action in this matter.

"Your obedient servant,
"C. H. DAVIS, Rear Admiral."

Governor Swettenham replied Friday as follows:

"Dear Admiral: Thanks very much for your letter and for your kind call and for all assistance given or offered us. While I most heartily appreciate these very generous offers of assistance I feel it my duty to ask you to re-embark the working party and all parties which your kindness prompted you to land.

"If in consideration of the consul's assiduous attentions to his family at his country house the American consulate needs guarding in your opinion, although he was present and it was not guarded an hour ago, I have no objection to your detailing a force for the sole purpose of guarding; but the party must have no firearms and nothing more offensive than clubs or staves for this function.

"I find your working party was this morning helping Mr. Crosswell clean his store. Crosswell was delighted that the work was done without cost. If your excellency should remain long enough I am sure almost all the private owners would be glad of the services of the navy to save expense.

"It is no longer a question of humanity; all the dead died days ago, and the work of giving them burial is merely one of convenience.

"I would be glad to accept delivery of the safe which it is alleged thieves had possession of. The American vice consul has no knowledge of it. The store is close by a sentry post and the officers of the post profess ignorance. I believe the police surveillance of the city is adequate for the protection of private property. I may remind your excellency that not long ago thieves pillaged the residence of a New York millionaire during the summer, but he would not have justified a British admiral landing an armed party and assisting the New York police.

"I have the honor to be, with profound gratitude and the highest respect, your obedient servant,
"ALEXANDER SWETTENHAM,
"Governor."

DOLLAR PACKAGE FREE

MAN MEDICINE FREE

You can now obtain a large dollar-size free package of Man Medicine—free on request.

Man Medicine has cured thousands upon thousands of weak men. Man Medicine will cure you; restore you to full strength.

Man Medicine cures vital weakness, nervous debility, early decay, discouraged manhood, blood poison, brain fag, backache, prostatitis, kidney and bladder trouble and nervousness.

You can cure yourself at home by Man Medicine, and the full-size dollar package will be delivered to you free, plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it. The full-size dollar package free, no payments of any kind; no receipts; no promises; no papers to sign. It is free.

All we want to know is that you are not sending for it out of idle curiosity, but that you want to be well, and become your strong, natural self once more. Man Medicine will do what you want it to do—make you a real man.

Your name and address will bring it; all you have to do is to send and get it. We send it free to every discouraged man. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

STOMACH Troubles Cured

NEW DEVICE CURES WHERE ALL DRUGS HAVE FAILED

A Dollar's Worth FREE

PEPTOPADS cure Stomach and Bowel troubles of almost every form and stage, in either sex. They relieve soreness, strengthen weak stomachs and give you a keen, hearty appetite. If you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh of Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Nervousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, Belching, etc., just fill out the coupon below, mail it to me, and I will send you by return mail, ABSOLUTELY FREE, a full dollar's worth of my remedy. It will give you quick relief. No matter how long standing your case may be, cut out the coupon and mail it right to day.

DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 National Bank Bldg., JACKSON, MICH. Please send FREE PEPTOPAD to

NAME...
CITY...
STREET.................................. STATE..........

FIVE BOATS ARE ASHORE

Buffalo Reports Enormous Loss From Wind.

Buffalo, Jan. 21.—So far as can be learned today only three deaths have occurred as a result of the storm. Two of these occurred at Dunkirk, where an 11-year-old girl was drowned and Mrs. Henrietta Zodwick was killed by flying debris from a demolished ice house. In Buffalo it is estimated that the storm did from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 damage. At Niagara Falls, damage to the amount of $25,000 was done to the Great Gorge railroad, while in the heart of the city buildings valued at $23,000 were damaged.

From every city and town along the lake front reports of great damage are received. Inland towns also suffered considerably, and it is estimated that the damage done to property in Buffalo and the immediate vicinity of this city will aggregate $2,000,000. The storm lasted almost 24 hours, during which time the velocity of the wind varied from 42 to 83 miles an hour.

The greatest losses will be those sustained by marine interests. Of the 23 vessels anchored under the lee of the breakwater near the harbor entrance, five took the beach at the foot of Michigan street in yesterday's gale. The boats ashore are:

Hurlburt W. Smith, William Nottingham, J. Q. Riddle, Monroe C. Smith, A. G. Brower.

All five vessels are modern freighters of an average valuation of $350,000. As most of them are still laden with grain, their total valuation is not far from $12,000,000.

The Hurlburt W. Smith and the Nottingham, both lie high and dry on the beach, will give the wreckers a difficult job. They are so far out of the water that it is believed they can be released only by digging trenches around them and practically re-launching them.

The Monroe C. Smith and the A. G. Brower, valued at $275,000 each, are on sandy bottom about five feet out. They are loaded with grain. The Riddle, 450 feet long, is aground with her stern just south of Michigan street. She is worth about $400,000. She was light, and for that reason probably suffered very much. The other vessels were better sheltered when the gale was at its worst, but dragged their anchors and swung to and fro for hours.

Capt. J. H. Brown estimates the loss to shipping in the port at $1,500,000. He would not be surprised, he added, if it should prove to be fully $2,000,000. That doesn't include the damage done to the breakwater, an estimate of which can only be made by an engineer after the storm has abated.

Over a mile of the roadbed of the Great Gorge Route at Niagara Falls has been carried away by the high water. It will require several weeks to make repairs.

ALEXIEFF IS RESTORED

Drawingroom Sailors Win Against Admiral Birileff.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 18.—Dissatisfied with the turn taken in the proposed internal reforms for the navy, Minister of Marine Admiral Birileff has tendered his resignation, and is awaiting its acceptance early next week. This information was conveyed to The Associated Press last night by one of the admiral's aides.

The retirement of Admiral Birileff is coincident with the reappearance of the emperor's former viceroy in the far east, Admiral Alexieff, who, after a season of deepest imperial displeasure, again is in favor, and probably will be made president of the commission which is to elaborate the naval reform.

The downfall of Admiral Birileff, who is a bluff seadog, and who in a most unconventional manner has rebuked delinquent officers regardless of their influence or position at court, is due to the operations of the clique of drawingroom sailors and others who have been opposing any investigation into the scandals of the grand ducal regime.

COAL GETTING SCARCER

Dakota Fuel Famine Not Getting Quick Relief.

Deadwood, S. D., Jan. 17.—The fuel situation is becoming more serious in the hills each day. Tuesday found fuel dealers in this city without a pound of coal on hand. At Edgemont there are over 120 cars of coal, most of which has been there for weeks, but the railroad has been unable to bring the coal here owing to a shortage of engines. Some little towns along the line have taken coal from the cars in some of these places have gone so far as to have cars set out by force to relieve the sufferings of the community.

CAR OF POWDER EXPLODED

Passenger Train, Passing at the Time, Destroyed.

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 21.—A revised list of dead completed early today shows that at least twenty-seven persons lost their lives, and about thirty-five were injured in the catastrophe that befell a Big Four passenger train when a car of powder blew up at Sandford, Ind., Saturday night.

Four bodies, badly mutilated, were found in the woods last night, some distance from the track. Twenty-three charred, broken and mutilated bodies were taken from the smouldering ruins of the accommodation passenger train on the Big Four following its destruction by the explosion of a carload of powder as it passed a freight train at Sandford, nine miles west of Terre Haute.

The cause of the disaster has not been fully explained, as several theories are advanced. The result was terrible. The shock was felt for thirty miles, many believing it to be an earthquake.

The three coaches of the passenger train were filled. The entire train, including the locomotive, was blown from the track, the coaches were demolished, the engine was hurled fifty feet and the passengers were either blown to pieces, consumed by fire, or rescued in an injured condition. Some of the 35 injured will die. The most severely hurt are in hospitals at Terre Haute and at Paris, Ill. Several others are cared for at Sandford. The full extent of the disaster was revealed at daylight.

According to trainmen of the freight the explosion of the powder was caused by the concussion of the passenger train, which was slowing down for Sandford. Another theory is that gas escaping from an oil pipe line entered the powder car standing over the pipe, and that a spark from the passenger locomotive ignited the gas.

The belief was expressed by one or two persons that the disaster was due to the act of a tramp or an intoxicated man who may have fired a shot into the car.

Frightful Result of Explosion.

Besides the passenger train eight freight cars were torn to pieces by the explosion. Hugh masses of iron were found hundreds of feet from the track. The tank of the passenger locomotive was hurled a hundred feet, landing in a gravel road. The wrecked train of eight freight cars was consumed by fire which broke out in the wreckage. The other freight cars were pulled out of danger. Not a building in Sandford escaped damage. Windows were shattered, dishes and furniture broken and several doors were torn from the hinges.

The accommodation passenger train was running from Indianapolis to Mattoon, Ill. It was a dark night, and heavy rains had turned the streets and tracks at Sandford into a pond. The residents were going to bed, and lights in many of the houses had been extinguished when the freight train drew in on a sidetrack to let the passenger go by. Shortly afterwards the passenger train approached the station, setting brakes as it passed the freight train. As the passenger train was just abreast of the powder car the contents of the car exploded. The entire passenger train was blown from the tracks into the air, and crashed to the earth a tangled mass of wood and steel beneath which lay forty human beings. Fire broke out in the wreckage and before the eyes of citizens and rescuers who rushed from their homes, many burned to death. Aid could not be rendered on account of fire.

By the glaring light of the burning coaches, the people of Sandford did their best for the wounded. The residents of the village threw open their homes to the injured and worked heroically all night. Cries of the injured and crackling of the fierce flames greeted the rescuers who worked frantically, but were forced back by the terrible heat.

One of the first men taken out was L. F. Rose, of Mattoon, engineer of maintenance of way of the Big Four railroad. His leg was broken and he was severely bruised. He was carried to C. E. Marr's house, which although partly destroyed by the explosion was converted into an emergency hospital. Soon Mrs. Rose was brought in painfully bruised, but she rallied to assist in the care of her husband until she collapsed from nervous shock.

Others were pulled from the ruins as the flames advanced. While the men frantically worked to disentangle the human forms from the wreck and hurried to find shelter for the injured blown far from the train, the women of Sandford cared for the injured. After the fire drove the rescuers away, they searched for scattered persons, and when the heat died down, and then began dragging out charred bodies. As the fire had died down to a smouldering pile, lanterns were brought. Men continued to search nearby fields, where pieces of bodies and wearing apparel were picked up.

There was no efficient fire department to fight the flames and the bitter cold added to the suffering.

Under the wreckage of the baggage car was found a charred torso bearing a lineman's belt and tools about the waist. Four mutilated bodies were found in a wood several hundred feet from the scene. A thousand feet of track was torn up and a great hole was made where the powder car stood. This car was brought from Concord Junction, Mass., to East Alton, Ill., and contained 500 kegs of powder. Engineer Welch and fireman Jarred, of Mattoon, Ill., who were on the passenger locomotive, were hurled a hundred feet and fell in a muddy field.

The explosion and fire destroyed telegraphic communication and Sandford with its catastrophe was alone for hours. The first news to reach Terre Haute was brought by a man who walked the distance to procure help. Relief trains with physicians and nurses were brought in at once and they took 22 of the injured to Paris, Ill., and brought 7 to Terre Haute.

DRY FARMERS TO MEET.

Denver, Jan. 21.—The Trans-Missouri dry farming congress, which meets here on Thursday and Friday of this week, is to bring together the greatest number of agricultural experts ever gathered together at one time in this country. The convention was called by Governor Jesse A. McDonald as the beginning of a united effort for the development of the so-called semi-arid districts of the west.

REPUBLICANS UNANIMOUS

President's Rights Are Not to Be Questioned.

Washington, Jan. 21.—An agreement was reached today by Republican senators on a substitute resolution on the Brownsville question which was introduced by Senator Foraker, and it is asserted will receive the unanimous vote of the majority party. The phraseology of the resolution is as follows:

"Resolved, That without questioning the legality or justice of any act of the President in relation thereto, the committee on military affairs is hereby authorized and directed by subcommittee or otherwise to take and have printed testimony for the purpose of ascertaining all the facts with reference to or connected with the affray at Brownsville, Tex., on the night of August 13-14, 1906. Said committee is authorized to send for persons and papers, to administer oaths, to sit during sessions, or recess of the senate, and, if deemed advisable, at Brownsville or elsewhere, the expenses of the investigation to be paid from the contingent funds of the senate."

Senator Foraker did not give his consent to the compromise until today, but inasmuch as he offered it and it is not inconsistent with the position he has previously taken he finally agreed to withdraw his objection. He was first given assurance, however, that the resolution would be supported by Senator Lodge and the unanimous strength of the Republicans in the senate. It is not certain whether Senator Blackburn will offer as an amendment to the new resolution the amendment he presented to the pending resolution endorsing the President's course. If he does offer it the agreement by the Republicans would insure its defeat.

LUMBER TRUST IS NEXT

Senate Adopts Kittredge Resolution for a Probe.

Washington, Jan. 19.—There will be an investigation of the lumber trust by the bureau of corporations. It will be similar to those made of the oil trust, the beef trust, and other great combinations in restraint of trade. The senate yesterday adopted the resolution providing for an investigation offered by Mr. Kittredge before the holiday recess.

Lumber is the fourth largest industry in the United States, being surpassed only by the steel and iron, the textile and the meat packing industries. The lumber trust is the most complete of all the great corporations. It is operated without holding company or any exterior evidence of being a monopoly. It is made effective through a "gentleman's agreement."

HITCHCOCK CONDEMNED

Senate Committee Holds His Action Illegal.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Secretary Hitchcock, of the interior department, was officially condemned for violating the law by the committee which has been investigating the disposition of coal and other lands belonging to the five civilized tribes. Senators Clark (Wyo.), Long, Brandege, Clark (Mont.) and Teller comprised the committee.

The conclusions reached were unanimous. A partial report was submitted to the senate yesterday afternoon. The committee spent much time in the Indian territory during the congresssional recess last summer. In reference to the action of Secretary Hitchcock in withdrawing from allotment some 4,000,000 acres of land the report says:

"The committee has carefully considered this matter and is of the opinion that the order of withdrawal was without authority of law. The agreement with the tribes and the act of congress approved July 1, 1902, authorized and directed the allotments to be made as soon as practicable and that law the committee believes cannot be set aside, impeded or modified except by act of congress repealing or changing the original statute."

CAR SHORTAGE MESSAGE

President Will Ask More Power for I. C. C.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Congress will be asked by President Roosevelt to give the interstate commerce commission increased powers to enable that body to deal with such emergencies as that now existing with regard to the car shortage question. The commission already has submitted to the President a preliminary report of the investigations made by some of its members in the northwest into this matter and it will submit recommendations very soon. When these are ready the president will prepare a special message to be sent to congress urging necessary legislation.

SALTON BILL IS OFFERED

Lacey Prepares Measure for Control of the Colorado.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Representative Lacey, chairman of the house committee on public lands, has introduced a bill to place the Salton sea problem in charge of the United States government. The bill creates a reclamation reservation in the Colorado river valley and appropriates $2,000,000 to be used in building dams and ditches necessary to control and regulate the Colorado river. It also provides that the government shall make good expenditures which already have been made, where they have been successful in checking the diversion of the Colorado from its channel to the Salton sink. The bill provides that no money for the control of the river shall be expended in Mexico until authority is granted by that republic.

FREE -CURES- FREE
Vitaline Tablets Never Fail

Weak men are relieved and cured of all symptoms of Nervous Debility or Lost Manhood, made stronger and more vigorous, last longer than by any other treatment and we prove it FREE. The greatest known Vitalizer for Weak Men, Stomach, Heart, Blood, Nerves and Brain. We send you names of cures, who thought they were incurable—had been humbugged by C.O.D. and free treatments; you can write them.

VITALINE will make a new man or woman of you, will add weight to your body and strength to your nerves and thereby add years to your life. **We guarantee you perfect satisfaction.** Try this great medicine FREE. It costs you absolutely nothing to try it. No strings to this statement. It is positively FREE. To convince every sufferer of any of the above named diseases we will give a bottle of Vitaline Free. Send now; do not wait.

Vitaline Tablets are guaranteed under United States Pure Food and Drugs Act to contain absolutely nothing poisonous or injurious. They are harmless and pleasant to take.

This wonderful remedy reaches the cause of your ailments and drives disease from the system by direct action on each organ of the body.

If you are debilitated, nervous, weak, restless at night, have symptoms of Lost Manhood, heart flutters, have pains, cold spells, dizziness, weak trembles, poor memory, tired brain, shortness of breath, easily exhausted; you have dyspepsia, stomach catarrh, poor digestion, constipation; blood thin, impure, sluggish circulation, no energy, ambition, pale and thin, have some chronic, weakening disease, all run down; you are on the verge of a general breakdown in health if you have any of the above or similar symptoms and you **must have VITALINE, the Stomach, Nerve and Blood Tonic, which has cured so many weak men and unhealthy women.** Dr. Rainey writes you, and you get nothing but the medicine and a plain sealed envelope.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. No. 34, Chicago.

SENATORS FALL IN LINE

Republicans a Unit With Two Exceptions.

Washington, Jan. 19.—There were few surface developments in the Brownsville matter yesterday. Under the surface, however, there was more activity than has been displayed at any stage of the controversy. The strategic move of the Democrats to put the Republicans in the hole through forcing a vote on the Blackburn amendment which practically endorses the President's action as legal, was the cause of all the activity. Republican leaders recognized that they were up against a proposition that must be disposed of promptly and adroitly, and this was brought home to them all the more forcibly when the Democrats declined to budge in the face of threat that Senator Aldrich would offer an amendment calling for an investigation of the entire race problem.

"All the powers between paradise and perdition will not avail to move the Democrats from their position," was Senator Blackburn's answer to the Aldrich bluff. Strategy availing nothing, the Republican leaders then turned to plans to defeat the Blackburn amendment. Senators Lodge, Crane, Knox and Kean were constituted a committee to round up all Republican senators to vote for a motion to table the obnoxious amendment. Monday, when the senate will take the matter up again. They have succeeded to the extent that they have the assurances of all the Republican senators save Warner, of Missouri, and Beveridge, of Indiana, that they will vote for a motion to table.

Senator Lodge's activity in this move is regarded as indicative that President Roosevelt himself does not want senatorial absolution which comes from Democratic sources and is made possible solely because of solid Democratic support.

Apparently, there is reason to believe that the Blackburn amendment will be tabled by a party vote Monday, and that the Foraker resolution will then be adopted. There may be further debate, however, before this can be consummated.

WON'T HURT THE FALLS

Diversion of 15,000 Cubic Feet Won't Be Noticed.

Washington, Jan. 19.—Secretary Taft has just rendered his decision upon the applications under the Burton act for the issue of permits to divert waters for power from the Niagara Falls on the American side and to transmit electrical current developed from water power on the Canadian side into the United States.

The secretary concludes that with a diversion of 15,600 cubic feet on the American side and the transmission of 160,000 horsepower from the Canadian side the scenic grandeur of the falls will not be affected substantially or perceptibly to the eye.

MORE BIG BATTLESHIPS

President Urges Foss to Provide for the Navy.

Washington, Jan. 18. — President Roosevelt has written a letter to Chairman Foss, of the naval affairs committee, urging that an appropriation should be made at once for two first-class battleships of the maximum size and speed and with primary batteries all of 12-inch guns. The letter states that in addition to the battleship provided for last year of the Dreadnought class, another should be provided for this year without fail. The President also urges the building of torpedo boat destroyers.

HOUSE VOTES INCREASE

Representatives Pass Raise to $7,500 a Year.

Washington, Jan. 18.—By a vote of 133 to 92 the house of representatives today voted to increase their salaries to $7,500 per year.

CATTLE MEN AT DENVER

National Livestock Convention Is Largely Attended.

Denver, Col., Jan. 21.—"Four thousand live stock men will be in Denver this week in attendance at the tenth annual convention of the American National Live Stock association, the meeting of the Co-operative Live Stock Commission company and the western live stock show," said W. Tomlinson, secretary of the association, today. "The gathering will be the largest we have ever had."

SCHOOLBOY A TERRORIST

He Assassinates Chief Krollau and Is Shot Himself.

Smolensk, Russia, Jan. 18.—The chief of the rural administration, M. Krollau, was killed last night by a schoolboy named Borlookoff, as the chief was leaving a concert hall. The boy fired five shots from a revolver at his victim and was immediately shot and killed by an officer who was in attendance on M. Krollau.

DRESS CLOTHES A JOKE

Prof. Frederick Starr Ridicules Evening Coat to His Class.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 18.—Professor Frederick Starr, of the University of Chicago, regards the dress suit as a joke on modern society and a relic of barbarism in the bargain. The evening coat is the direct descendant of the ordinary riding coat worn in England centuries ago by the rich and their servants, he told his class in anthropology yesterday.

According to the professor, the "cutaway" effect at the waist of the dress coat once served the utilitarian purpose of preventing the coat skirts from getting in the way in riding, while the buttons on the back were used to fasten up the skirts. The notches in the collar formerly were for the purpose of permitting the wearer to turn the collar up, while the silk facings are reminders of the ordinary lining which was once used.

"When the riding coats became old the master handed them down to the servants," said Professor Starr. "We do not give our cast-off suits to the servants today, but the fact that servants wear them shows to what extent the imitation has been followed."

GOOD SCHEME FOR CZAR

New Shah's Subjects Are to Telephone Their Grievances.

London, Jan. 17.—The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Teheran telegraphs that owing to complaints of inability to approach the shah with grievances because of his entourage, his majesty has ordered that telephonic communication be installed between the palace and the public square, and has invited his subjects to use this telephone in order to get into direct communication with himself.

WORST FLOOD IN YEARS

All the Towns on the Ohio Still Suffering.

Cincinnati, Jan. 19.—The whole Ohio valley is in the grip of the greatest flood known in twenty years, and on the heels of this comes a second rise in the river, rendering conditions desperate. Troops have been called out in at least one locality to aid sufferers.

The greed of boatmen adding to the hardship of families in the flooded sections of the city, who have been obliged to pay exorbitant rates for salvage of their effects, Mayor Dempsey has instructed the chief of police to take forcible possession of all boats needed for rescue and relief work.

Rising water has broken gas mains and drowned out lighting plants, so that many towns were in darkness last night.

In response to a request from the mayor of Manchester, O., Governor Harris yesterday afternoon ordered out one company of the Seventh regiment, stationed at Manchester, to guard the property of flood sufferers. There is great confusion and attempts have been made at looting in the town, and the mayor, finding himself unable to cope with the situation, requested the governor to order out the troops.

Every town along the river is suffering from crippled railway facilities, limited fuel supply and a shortage of food. Thousands of families have been rendered homeless and thousands of men are idle because of the enforced shutting down of the factories.

There was no sign of relief from the flood conditions today. At 8 o'clock this morning the stage at this point was 62 feet, the highest recorded since February, 1884. For a distance of four squares from the normal water front the lower portions of the city are flooded. The bridges are cut off from the land except for a narrow foot passage, and a few more inches will close the gap, leaving the railroad bridges as the only means of communication for foot passengers between the Kentucky side of the river and this city. This affects seriously several thousand people who work in Cincinnati and whose homes are in Newport, Covington and the other Kentucky suburbs. An unknown man attempted to reach friends who were on a second floor on Water street during the night, but the wagon was overturned by a deep place in the floor and the driver and horses disappeared. The police have been unable to find any trace of them. The town of California, just above the city, is reported completely under water today, and a number of residents have come to this city for refuge. In Newport it is estimated that fully 5,000 people are homeless and almost destitute. There are nearly 100 blocks under water. All schools have been closed and are being used to house the homeless. Free soup houses were opened in Newport today. Covington is located on higher ground, and has not been flooded, but it is feeling the effect of partial isolation.

ISTHMUS ROAD STARTED

Tehuantepec Railway Inaugurated With Great Ceremony.

City of Mexico, Jan. 21.—Today five special trains will leave this capital, carrying those who will participate in the inaugural ceremones of the Tehuantepec National railroad.

They will carry President Diaz, his cabinet, representatives of the press, the diplomatic corps, members of congress, state governors and many prominent men in the official and business life of the republic. The first formal exercises in the inauguration of the road will be held on the Pacific coast, at the port of Salina Cruz, where the unloading of the steamer Oregon will be watched by the throng of invited guests. The special train will then follow the freight across the isthmus, where it will be again transferred at the port of Coatzacoalcos, the Atlantic terminal. The party will return to this capital on January 27.

ENGINE BOILER BURSTS

Explosion on Reading Kills Three in Cab.

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 21.—In the explosion of a boiler of a Reading engine attached to one of the Atlantic City flyers at Blue Anchor, the engineer, Edward McConaghy; the fireman, Frederick Arthur, and an extra fireman named Clark were instantly killed yesterday. No passengers were hurt.

The flyer was the 10 o'clock express from Atlantic City for Camden, and it had just passed Blue Anchor when the explosion came without warning. The cause will never be known, for the lifeless forms of the engineer and firemen were found in the debris. Clark himself was off duty and was returning to his home in Camden.

TEST CASE IS PREPARED

Young Japanese Student Shut Out of the Schools.

San Francisco, Jan. 17.—The initial step in the test case between the United States and the school board of San Francisco over the segregation of Japanese children in the public schools of this city, was taken today, when Keikeich Aoki, 10 years old, accompanied by his father, appeared at the Reading primary school and demanded admission. His demand was refused by the teacher on the ground that she is acting under the state law and under instructions from the school board. Witnesses were on hand to make affidavits to the exclusion of Aoki. Suit will be filed in the federal court by the United States district attorney to compel the admission of Aoki.

HEIRS WANT THE MONEY

Salisbury Bequest to Art Is Being Contested.

Boston, Jan. 18.—A contest over the bequest of Steven Salisbury, of Worcester, to the Worcester Art Museum, the chief beneficiary under his will, was argued before the full bench of the supreme court yesterday. Mr. Salisbury left to the museum over $2,000,000. At the time of the death of the testator the museum was authorized to hold only $1,500,000 in real estate and personal property, and at that time had $1,000,000. The legislature subsequently passed a law giving the museum the right to hold property to an amount not exceeding $5,000,000. The heirs of Mr. Salisbury seek to recover from the museum all above $500,000.

FEWER RHODES SCHOLARS

Trustees Are Considering Cutting Down Number.

London, Jan. 17.—In a dispatch from CapeTown the correspondent of the Daily Mail says it is understood that the Rhodes trustees are seriously considering the advisability of reducing the number of Rhodes scholars sent to Oxford. Their maintenance is proving more expensive than was anticipated, and it is believed, the correspondent says, that owing to the financial depression the revenues from the Rhodes estate are decreasing.

DOLLIVER RE-ELECTED.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 22.—U. S. Senator James P. Dolliver was unanimously nominated for re-election by a caucus of Republican members of the legislature last night, and was re-elected today.

KINGSTON FEELS CHAGRIN

Indignation at Rebuff to Americans Is Growing.

> **THANKS FROM SWETTENHAM.**
>
> **Washington, Jan. 22. — The state department today made public the following cablegram:**
>
> **"Jamaica, Jan. 20.**
>
> **"The Hon. Elihu Root, State Secretary, Washington:**
>
> **"Jamaica profoundly grateful to your excellency for expression of sympathy and for the very practical aid so kindly given by Admiral Davis and the entire particular service squadron of the United States navy.**
>
> **(Signed) "Governor."**
>
> **The cablegram was received in this city at 9 o'clock last night.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 22.—The indignation of the residents of Jamaica, both official and private citizens, at the action of Governor Swettenham in demanding the withdrawal of Admiral Davis, of the relief forces, is spreading and intensifying. The governor's response to Admiral Davis' letter is bitterly denounced, and it is generally declared that the only possible reparation is for the government to apologize and recall Governor Swettenham. Jamaicans say that the indignation, which doubtless is felt in the United States and England, is fully shared by the residents of the island. They contrast the apathy of the home government, which has not tendered any reply, and the royal generosity of the United States, which instantly rushed warships, surgeons, medicines and foods to the stricken city.

Governor Swettenham's contention in his letter to Admiral Davis that the local police protection was ample is in contrast with the fact that on Friday night, after sending the letter, the governor personally visited the barracks occupied by the police and several companies of the West India regiment and bitterly censured the officers, saying that pilfering was prevalent throughout the city. At the same time the governor declared he would not permit the presence of armed Americans in Kingston.

Conditions in Kingston are improving slowly. All passes to the burned section, where there is nothing to loot, were revoked yesterday and this step has caused much inconvenience to Americans and others who desire to reach ships in the harbor.

Many bodies are being recovered and cremated and it is believed the fatalities will reach a total of seven hundred.

There is not a pressing demand for an increased food supply, but rain is imminent and is dreaded, the doctors predicting that it would result in an epidemic among the unsheltered thousands resulting in a death list far exceeding that brought about by the earthquake and fire.

There has been discovered in the ruins of the Myrtle bank hotel a watch bearing the initials "A. N. C." believed to have belonged to an American who perished in the fire.

There are still frequent tremors of the earth.

Difficulty is experienced in inducing the negroes to work on account of the prevalence of the conviction among them that this was a "white man's earthquake" and that it would be dangerous for colored people to interfere with an act of God.

The city is still in darkness. The street railway service to the suburbs has been partially resumed.

The citizens of Kingston are greatly discouraged. The fear is growing that in view of the enormity of the disaster there is scarcely a score of houses capable of restoration—the rebuilding of the city will prove impossible.

APOLOGY FROM ENGLAND

Sir Edward Grey Regrets That Such an Incident Occurred.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The state department today made public the text of the note delivered to Acting Secretary Bacon yesterday by the British charge of embassy. It is as follows:

"British Embassy, Washington, Jan. 21, 1907.

"Sir—I have the honor to inform you, under instructions received today from his majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, that his majesty's government are causing official inquiries to be made as to the authenticity of a letter which appeared in the public press this morning and purporting to be written by the governor of Jamaica and addressed to Admiral Davis, commanding the United States squadron lately in Jamaican waters.

"Sir Edward Grey desires me to say that, while he is so far dependent on the press only for information with regard to this incident, he deeply regrets, if the published text proves correct, that a British official should have addressed such a letter to the gallant admiral who had rendered valuable assistance to British subjects at a time of great suffering and distress, and that he is certain that his feeling of regret is shared by everyone in Great Britain.

"I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,

"ESME HOWARD."

GERMANY IS INTERESTED

Berlin Watches Swettenham Incident Very Carefully.

Berlin, Jan. 22.—The newspapers here print every kind of news available regarding the incident between Governor Swettenham, of Jamaica, and Rear Admiral Davis, U. S. N., involving the withdrawal of the American warships from Kingston and receive the quieting statement from Washington with a certain degree of skepticism. Editorially the various newspapers regard the incident as being more of a personal affair than an incident between the two governments and ascribe the friction to Swettenham's "tired nerves" and sensitive national pride. Some of the papers say that the Americans may now understand the feeling of Germany over the declination of the United States to accept foreign relief for the San Francisco earthquake sufferers, although it is at the same time admitted that the circumstances in the two cases were quite different.

WAR GAME IS A SUCCESS

Boys Set Fire to Powder and Blow Themselves Up.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 22.—Three boys playing war in the basement of the new infantry barracks at Fort Russell, near this city, on Sunday, set fire to a quantity of powder and an explosion occurred which damaged the barracks to the extent of $15,000, and seriously injured the boys. One of the boys, a son of the fort plumber, named MacDonald, is expected to die. The other is a son of Captain Alexander, of the Eleventh infantry, now in Cuba, and a son of Sergeant Gray, of the Eleventh infantry.

COOKTOWN HARD HIT.

Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, Jan. 22.—An enormous amount of damage was done by the hurricane of Friday and Saturday, which destroyed Cooktown. Many people are homeless.

OWED MUCH TO DAVIS

His Vote Turned Scale in Russian Trouble.

London, Jan. 22.—By a singular coincidence, Admiral Davis happens to be an officer to whom England heretofore has felt the deepest gratitude as his course while the American member of the international arbitration court at Paris upon the sinking of the British fishing vessels in the North Sea by the Russian fleet practically was decisive in shaping a decision favorable to Great Britain. Some phases of the arbitration were not stated at the time as they might have proven irritating to Russia. It is known that Admiral Davis' staunch support of the British contention turned the scales at the decisive moment. His views were accepted by the Austrian admiral and this with the vote of the British member, Admiral Baumont, made a majority which determined the character of the final decision. In this the Russian member, Admiral Dubassoff, and the French member, Admiral Fournier, concurred, thus making the conclusion unanimous. But there is no doubt of the influence of the American, British and Austrian admirals in shaping the character of this unanimity. Baumont was fully aware of this.

REAR ADMIRAL C. H. DAVIS.

One of the phases not generally known is that King Edward, on the conclusion of court, communicated an invitation through the British ambassador at Paris to Admiral Davis to come to Buckingham palace, where marked honors would have been shown him. But the desire to avoid anything which might be construed as wounding Russia led Admiral Davis not to accept the king's invitation. It was none the less expressive of the feeling of Great Britain toward Admiral Davis although this feeling is now momentarily overlooked, probably through failure to recognize the Admiral Davis at Jamaica as the same Admiral Davis who turned the scales for Great Britain before the historic international court.

RAPS INDIAN SCHOOLS

Former Idaho Governor Makes Serious Charges.

Salt Lake City, Jan. 22.—Former Governor McConnell, of Idaho and Indian commissioner, in an interview, charges gross mismanagement of the Indian schools, and arraigns the system by which young Indian girls are taken away from their parents and sent to the Indian schools. He alleges that the teachers in the schools practice great cruelty upon their charges and that the girl pupils are allowed to be debauched. The blame for these conditions he places upon Secretary Hitchcock, whom, he says, he acquainted with these conditions during his tenure of office, but who pigeonholed his report. He further says that the officials of the interior department conceal the true state of affairs from the President. The reservation schools are badly overcrowded, he says, as the agents try to secure as large a per capita appropriation as possible. He claims to have seen instances where Indian boys with running tubercular sores were compelled to sleep with healthy Indians.

STANDARD MUST PLEAD

Trial for Rebating Is Set for March Fourth.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—The trial of the Standard Oil company of Indiana on the charge of receiving concessions upon shipments of oil from Whiting, Ind., as set forth in one of the eight indictments recently sustained by Judge Landis in the United States district court, was set yesterday afternoon by the judge for March 4, 1907, after John S. Miller, attorney for the oil company, had entered a plea of not guilty in behalf of his client to the first count of the indictment. The indictment contains a total of 1,903 counts, and Attorney Miller attempted to have quashed all but the first count of each of the eight indictments against the company, thus reducing from $38,000,000 to $20,000 the possible maximum fine against his client upon conviction.

The motion to have these counts quashed was promptly overruled by Judge Landis, and Attorney Miller then declined to enter any plea upon the counts in question. He was ordered to plead instanter to the supplementary counts in the case set for trial on March 4, and when he failed to do so, the court ordered the clerk to enter a plea of not guilty. In connection with his plea to quash, Attorney Miller contended that the Elkins law did not provide for an offense upon each shipment of oil made under the alleged unlawful concession, holding that the arrangement for the concession questioned and the acceptance of it constituted the violation no matter how many shipments were made upon the concession.

FAVORS M'CUMBER BILL

Speaker Cannon Seems Assured of Its Passage.

Washington, Jan. 22.—Commander-in-Chief R. B. Brown and the pension committee of the Grand Army of the Republic were assured by Speaker Cannon yesterday that he favors the McCumber service pension bill as an individual, will give it his support in the house and believes it will be passed at the present session.

Speaker Cannon also said he favors an increase in the pensions of soldiers' widows and thinks legislation should be enacted without delay which will give the aged widows of soldiers a pension of $12 a month.

LANDSLIDE HITS A MINE

Threatens Terrible Death to 150 Workmen.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 17.—A landslide of thousands of tons of earth and rock threatened the entombment of 150 miners at the Monongahela mine of the Pittsburg Coal company near this city, yesterday afternoon. Back of the mine there is a steep hill and when an avalanche of earth and rock came rolling down the hill the air course of the mine was destroyed. The thundering noise of the slide threw the men into a panic, and when the air fan stopped there was a wild rush for the exits.

Hundreds of men were put to work removing the debris but other slides occurred with such frequency that the work became too hazardous, and was abandoned.

SMALLPOX AIDS FAMINE

Refugees in China Stricken by Dread Disease.

Shanghai, Jan. 17.—To the horrors of the famine is added an outbreak of smallpox among the refugees at Sing Kiang, necessitating the demolition of the mat sheds erected to shelter the thousands that have arrived there in search of food. Captain Kirton, who was sent out by the relief committee to investigate the situation reports that 300,000 destitute persons have been driven back towards their homes and that terrible scenes are being enacted along the line of retreat. He estimates that a quarter of a million persons are likely to be doomed at Sing Kiang and 400,000 at Antung, where small relief works have been started. But the official efforts are generally puerile and amateurish.

ORDER TO MRS. M'CORMICK

Sultan Confers Decoration on the Ambassador's Wife.

Paris, Jan. 18.—The sultan of Turkey has conferred upon Mrs. McCormick, wife of the American ambassador to France, the Grand Cordon of the Imperial Order of Nichan-i-Chefakat, and the insignia was worn by Mrs. McCormick last night at the gala diplomatic dinner given by President Fallieres at the Elysee palace. It consists of a star of rubies and diamonds, suspended from the shoulder by a broad white ribbon with green edges.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Jan. 15.—Senate.—The time of the senate was taken up by the speech of Senator Spooner on the Brownsville affair, and at is conclusion the senate adjourned.

House.—The house spent almost the entire day in considering the fortifications bill, among the amendments defeated being one to increase the appropriation for sea coast batteries in the Hawaiian and Philippine islands to $1,000,000. Speaker Cannon announced the appointment of Representative Sherley, of Kentucky, to a place on the judiciary committee made vacant by the resignation of Representative Little. At 4:15, after a roll call demanded by the Democrats, the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 16.—Senate.—The Brownsville affair again occupied the time of the senate. Senators Carmack, Stone, Money and Knox defended the action of the President. Senator Foraker offered a substitute for his previous resolution providing for an investigation of the matter, and started to make his closing speech on the incident, but had not concluded when the senate adjourned.

House.—The house passed the fortifications appropriation bill without amendment and began consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. Mr. Foster, of Vermont, delivered a speech supporting the President for his message on the Japanese situation in California, and Mr. Sheppard, of Texas, discussed politics and the state of the nation. Sunday, February 24, was fixed for eulogies of the late Representative H. C. Adams, of Wisconsin, and at 4:50 p. m. the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Senate.—Senator Foraker, in the senate, concluded his argument against the action of the President in the Brownsville matter and opposed an amendment to his compromise investigation resolution, of which Senator Blackburn gave notice. Consideration of the resolution was deferred until Monday at the conclusion of Mr. Foraker's address. Eulogies for the late Senator William B. Bate, of Tennessee, were delivered, after which the senate, as a mark of respect to his memory, adjourned.

House.—The house resumed consideration of the District of Columbia appropriation bill under the five-minute rule. During the day an emergency bill was passed for the relief of the sufferers from the earthquake in Jamaica. After completing forty pages of the district budget the house adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Senate.—The senate deferred further action on the Brownsville matter until Monday, passed a bill authorizing relief for earthquake-smitten Jamaica, agreed to a resolution directing an investigation of the "lumber trust" and passed a bill increasing the artillery corps of the army. Senator Whyte, of Maryland, delivered a protest against any encroachment on state powers by the federal government, and Senator Kittredge spoke on the "lumber trust." The session adjourned at 3:05 o'clock until Monday.

House.—The house, by a vote of 133 to 92, voted that the salaries of senators, representatives and delegates be increased to $7,500 a year after March 4, 1907, and fixed the salaries of the vice president, speaker and members of the cabinet at $12,000. The urgent deficiency bill, carrying an appropriation of $344,650, was considered in committee of the whole and later passed, after which bills on the private calendar were considered. The house at 6:10 p. m. adjourned.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Senate.—The Brownsville affair again occupied the time of the senate today. Senator Foraker introduced a compromise resolution agreed to by Republican senators as a substitute for the one introduced by him for an investigation of the matter. Senator Tillman arraigned the senators who had opposed him in discussing the question, and was replied to by Senators Spooner and Carmack, the latter being especially bitter. The senate doors were then closed, and when they were re-opened Senators Tillman and Carmack apologized for parts of their remarks that had been objected to, and withdrew them.

House.—The house today pronounced unanimously in favor of enlarging and making more efficient the field and coast artillery. An interesting political discussion grew out of the so-called "political purity" bill prohibiting corporations from making money contributions in conection with political elections. The bill was passed. A bill was passed authorizing the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate and report upon the "industrial, social, moral, educational and physical condition of women and child workers in the United States." The measure already has passed the senate. After the passage of a number of bills under suspension of the rules, the house passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Jan. 19.—Bradstreet's today says:

Retail and wholesale trade, industry and transportation alike feel the effect of varying adverse weather conditions, which retard or check activity and make the congestion visible some time ago in railroad matters ever more acute. The entire northwest has struggled with a series of snowstorms, followed by intensely cold weather; the central west and southwest have had weeks of heavy rains, culminating in swollen rivers and impassable country roads, while at the south the complaint has been that the weather has been unseasonably warm, and lower temperatures are necessary for fullest activity. In the northwest coal trains have had the right of way and grain movement has been light, one result being firmer prices for wheat, while bad weather, damaging to corn and oats, has been a stimulus to prices of coarse grain.

The comparative quiet now witnessed in many lines is not unwelcome to many, who have been kept pushed steadily to fill orders. Relatively the most active line at present is that of dry goods, particularly cottons, which are strong and tending upward, with the mills heavily sold ahead. Collections are irregularly slow, feeling the weather conditions even more than new demand.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended January 17, number 234, against 283 last week, 279 in the like week of 1906, 304 in 1905, 226 in 1904 and 253 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 23 as against 24 last week and 26 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending January 17 aggregated 2,686,460 bushels, against 4,073,110 last week, 3,448,862 this week last year, 1,139,974 in 1905 and 4,930,200 in 1902. For the past 29 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 104,633,074 bushels against 77,237,654 in 1905-06, 38,015,198 in 1904-05, and 159,267,684 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 1,906,873 bushels against 1,296,187 last week, 5,944,571 a year ago and 3,186,529 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 29,007,148 bushels against 54,505,421 in 1905-06 and 24,705,409 in 1904-05.

Bank clearings for the week ended with January 17 aggregate $3,441,461,977, one per cent under last week and 10 per cent below the same week last year. Excluding New York city the total is $1,248,182,998—1.5 per cent in excess of last week and 6.5 per cent over last year.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Jan. 22.—Wheat was uneven and shaky at the opening, but steadied itself towards noon and took on a better tone. The near month was ¼c lower at the opening at 77¾c, May firm at 80⅝c and July ⅛c higher at 79¾c. Trading assumed a fairly active proportion, and showed some strength. The visible supply was decreased 832,000 bushels against an increase of 773,000 bushels a week ago and 1,941,000 bushels a year ago, making the total 45,460,000 bushels against 48,962,000 bushels a year ago. The Liverpool opening was unchanged to ¼d up and at the noon hour was ¼d higher.

Shorts continued covering and the close was stronger. The near months regained their early loss and closed steady, while the far away month had eased off ⅛c to 79⅝c. Bradstreet's world's available supply was a large decrease, which also added some strength to the market. The last few minutes of trade were marked by a slight easing in Chicago caused by a natural relaxation.

Corn also opened sluggish but regained its loss before the noon hour. The near month was unchanged at 45½c, while the futures were both ⅜c off at 46½c. The cables were higher and this fact with the large short covering move was responsible for a better tone and market at the noon hour.

Shorts in this market also caused a good feeling and an advance in the future months, while cash corn closed ¾c lower at 44¾c, the price being lowered at the sample sale. May closed ¼c up at 46¾c, while July was ⅜c higher at 46⅞c.

Oats were steady in the near month while the futures were ⅛c lower at 39½c and 37⅛c. No features of any kind were noted in this market, and this fact, together with a poor trade and short demand, was the cause of a still further decline at the noon period. The visible supply was a large decrease, making the total 15,000,000 bushels smaller than a year ago.

The sample market was responsible for a poor close in cash, closing ¼c lower at 39c, while the future month was ⅛c higher at 37¼c. The market showed considerable strength.

Clover seed was steady and unchanged, the near month opening at $8.50, February at $8.55, March at $8.60 and April at $8.42½. Receipts of seed today were 270 bags against 70 bags a year ago and shipments 152 bags against 475 bags a year ago.

No changes were made in this market and the dullness of the past few days continued unabated. Estimated receipts of seed for tomorrow are 300 bags.

	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close— Jan.22.	Jan.21
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	77¾	....	....	77¾	78
May	80⅝	80⅞	80½	80⅝	80⅝
July	79¾	79⅞	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝
Corn—					
Cash	45½	45½	44¾	44¾	45½
May	46½	46¾	46½	46¾	46⅞
July	46½	47	46½	46⅞	46⅞
Oats—					
Cash	39¼	39¼	39	39	39¼
May	39½	39⅝	39½	39½	39⅝
July	37⅛	37¼	37	37¼	37¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.50	....	....	8.50	8.50
Feb	8.55	....	....	8.55	8.55
March	8.60	....	....	8.60	8.60
April	8.52½	....	....	8.42½	8.42½
Rye—					
No. 1	70	....	....	70	70
No. 2	68	....	....	68	68
No. 3	66	....	....	66	66
Timothy—					
Prime	2.05	....	....	2.05	2.05
Alsike—					
Prime	7.75	....	....	7.75	7.75
March	7.85	....	....	7.85	7.85
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Jan	....	....	....	74	73⅞
May	78	78⅜	77⅞	78	78
July	77⅝	78¼	77⅝	77⅞	77⅝
Sept	77⅝	78⅛	77⅝	77¾	77½
Corn—					
May	45⅝	46⅛	45¼	45⅞	45¾
July	45⅝	45⅞	45⅜	45⅝	45⅜
Sept	46⅛	46½	46⅛	46¼	46¼
Jan	41½	42⅛	41½	42⅛	41⅞
Feb	42¾	....	....	42¾	....
Oats—					
May	38⅜	38⅜	38⅛	38⅛	38⅜
July	35¾	35¾	35⅜	35½	35¾
Jan	35¾	36	35¾	35¾	35¾
Sept	32⅝	32½	32¼	32⅜	32½
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
May	84½	84¾	84⅜	84¾	84¾
July	83¾	84	83¾	83¾	83⅝
Corn—					
May	52¾	52⅞	52½	52⅞	52¾
July	....	....	....	52⅞	52¾
Wheat—					
ST. LOUIS.					
May	....	....	....	....	76⅞
July	....	....	....	....	75⅞
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	79⅝
July	....	....	....	....	80¼
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	80
July	....	....	....	....	80¾
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	16.52	16.52	16.37	16.42	16.52
July	16.60	16.62	16.52	16.55	16.65
Jan	....	....	....	16.02	16.12
Lard—					
May	9.50	9.52	9.42	9.45	9.50
July	9.50	9.52	9.45	9.45	9.55
Jan	9.30	9.30	9.27	9.27	9.32
Sept	9.60	....	....	9.60	9.67
Ribs—					
May	9.17	9.17	9.07	9.07	9.15
July	9.20	9.25	9.17	9.17	8.25
Jan	....	....	....	....	9.05

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 22.—Receipts of hogs today were light and the market 10c higher. Other markets were higher and local packers were the principal buyers. The close was firm.

Receipts of cattle were light and the market strong.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 25,000, estimated 31,000; Omaha, 11,000; Kansas City, 12,000. There were 25,000 left over in Chicago with the market steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.80; mediums, $6.80@6.85; Yorkers $6.80@6.85; bulk of sales, $6.80; pigs, $6.75@6.85; stags and roughs, $3.00@6.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.50; good to choice, $4.75@5.00; good fats, 1,050 and 1,200 lbs., $4.00@5.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $3.75@4.50; common and light steers, $3.00@3.65; choice fat cows, $3.25@3.65; fair to good cows, $2.65@3.15; common cows, $2.25@2.50; canners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.50@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.25; fair to good bolognas, $3.25@3.50; common, $2.50@3.00; choice fat heifers, $3.65@4.00; fair to good heifers, $3.25@3.75; common and light heifers, $2.50@3.00; good to choice feeders, $4.00@4.35; fair to good feeders, $3.50@3.75; stockers, good to choice, $3.60@3.75; stockers, common to fair, $2.50@2.85; milkers and springers, $20.00@50.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $8.50@9.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; common to light, $5.00@7.00; heavy and fed, $4.00@5.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.00@5.25; good to choice mixed, $4.25@4.75; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.00; yearlings, $5.00@6.00; spring lambs, $7.00@7.35.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, Jan. 22.—(Swope's Special to The Blade.)—Cattle—Twenty-five cars, easy. Hogs—Twenty-five cars, higher; all grades, $7.05@7.15; pigs, $7.60. Sheep—Seventy-five cars, steady; best lambs, $7.75; best wether sheep, $5.75; mixed sheep, $5.40; culls, $4.40; good handy weight yearling wethers, $6.50@6.75; calves, $4.00@9.50.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Jan. 22.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts 30 cars; market strong and higher; mixed, $6.85@6.90; closing strong; sheep, lambs, calves, cattle steady.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Jan. 22.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Twelve loads hogs; heavy, $6.85@6.90; mediums and pigs, $6.95@7.00; heavy and light yorkers, $7.00; 5 cars sheep; lambs easier, $6.00@7.90; sheep, $4.50@5.75; calves, $6.00@8.75.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Cattle—Estimated receipts 7,000; market steady; beeves, $4.15@7.10; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.25; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.70; Texans, $3.75@4.50; westerns, $6.00@8.00. Hogs—Estimated receipts, 25,000; market 5c higher; mixed and butchers, $6.35@6.70; good heavy, $6.60@6.72½; rough heavy, $6.35@6.43; light, $6.40@6.67½; pigs $5.85@7.50; bulk of sales, $6.60@6.67½. Sheep—Estimated receipts, 13,000; market steady; sheep, $3.60@5.75; lambs, $4.75@7.85.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Jan. 22.—Wall street.—Opening prices of stocks showed small extension of the advance in progress when the market closed yesterday, in the majority of cases, but some of the most active speculative favorites were lower. Union Pacific, Reading, Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, Missouri Pacific and Smelting were in the latter class. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie declined ¾ point. Interborough-Metropolitan was a feature, 7,000 shares selling at the oepning at 37½@37¼, compared with 37 last night. The price then yielded to below 37. The preferred stock rose ¾ point. North American advanced 1½ points.

The uncertain tendency manifested at the outset was dissipated by buying of St. Paul, Reading and the Hill and Harriman stocks on a liberal scale. The resultant large advances in these imparted a degree of strength to the entire market, but the advances in the rest of the list were small. Realizing sales followed in Reading after it reached 120, and its decline of 1¼ carried down the other stocks, with Northern Pacific and Interborough-Metropolitan reacting 1 point. The previous rise reached 2½ points in Great Northern preferred, 2 in Northern Pacific and Third Avenue, 1¼ in Northwestern, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie and Delaware & Hudson, and 1 in St. Paul, Reading, People's Gas, General Electric and Republic Steel. Smelting gave way a point. Prices recovered to the best before 11 o'clock.

The recovery carried prices slightly above the high level of the first hour, where it halted and trading became intensely dull. Amalgamated Copper, Republic Steel, Allis-Chalmers and the United States Pipe stocks gained 1 point, National Lead 1¼ and Pressed Steel Car 1½. Consolidated Gas fell 1 point. The tone was strengthening at noon. Bonds were steady.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	1:45 p.m.
Am. Loco. com	73¼	73¼	73¼	73¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	132½	[illegible]	131½	132⅜
Atchison	104½	105	103⅞	104¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	44	44½	44	44¼
Anaconda	277⅞	279½	277¾	278¼
Amal. Copper	115¼	116⅛	114⅝	115¼
Am. Smelters	148½	149⅛	148	148¾
Allis-Chal. pfd.	39⅝	41	39	39⅝
Am. Fy. pfd.	45	45	45	45
Balt. & Ohio	117½	117¾	117⅜	117⅜
B'lyn R. Trans.	77	77⅜	76½	76½
Chicago & G. W.	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾
Canadian Pac.	186¾	187⅛	186½	186½
Clover Leaf	31	31¼	31	31¼
Colorado Fuel	53	53⅜	52¼	52¼
Ches. & Ohio	51¾	52¼	51¾	51¾
Del & Hudson	212	212½	212	212⅜
Distillers Sec.	71½	72	71½	72
Erie com.	29⅝	40	39¼	39¾
Erie 1st pfd.	72¾	72⅞	72¾	72⅞
Erie 2nd pfd.	64	64	64	64
K. S. Sou. com.	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾
K. C. So. pfd.	59	59	59	59
Louis. & Nash.	139½	140	139¼	139¼
Manhattan	142	143	142	143
Missouri Pacific	88	88¼	87¾	87¾
M., K. & T. com.	38⅜	38½	38⅛	38¼
M., K. ⅞ T. pfd.	71	71	71	71
North Am. Co.	86½	86½	85½	85½
N. Y. Central	129¾	130¼	129¾	130¼
N. & W. com.	88¾	88¾	88¼	88¼
Ont. & Western	45⅞	45⅞	45⅞	45⅞
Penn. Ry.	135½	135⅞	134&	135¼
People's Gas Co.	95½	97	95½	96¼
Reading com	128	129⅛	127⅝	128⅜
Rock Island	28	28	27½	27½
Rock Island pfd.	60¾	60⅞	60½	60½
Rep. I. & S. Co.	38½	38½	37½	38
Rep. pfd	98	98⅞	98	98⅞
So. Ry	29⅛	29¼	29	29
St. Paul	150	150¾	148⅞	149¾
Texas Pacific	34½	34½	34¼	34¼
Union Pacific	176¼	176¾	175	175⅝
U. S. Steel	47¼	47⅝	46¾	47¼
U. S. Steel pfd.	105⅝	106	105½	105⅝
Wabash com.	17¼	17½	17¼	17¼
Wabash pfd.	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾
Western Union	83¾	83¾	83¼	83½
W. & L. E| com.	14½	14½	13¾	13¾

Cotton.

New York, Jan. 22.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 1@2 points on the cables, and during the early trading ruled 3@4 points net higher on some scattered covering and a little support from local bulls, which was encouraged to some extent probably by the rather lighter estimate for tomorrow's receipts at Houston. Trading was very quiet and the market developed no special feature.

The market was quiet late in the forenoon, but ruled generally steady with prices about 4 to 5 points net higher at midday. Spot, quiet; mid uplands, 10.30; mid gulf, 11.05. Estimated receipts at the ports, 60,000 bales, against 63,607 last week and 25,303 last year. For the week, 300,000 bales, against 343,410 last week and 111,302 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 19,119 bales, against 10,533 last year, and at Houston, 16,207 bales, against 9,375 last year.

Wool.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The wool market is quiet, the buyers seeming to be in a waiting attitude. Conditions are reported as rather better than last week. In Ohio and Pennsylvania, the unwashed delaine is 30c. Fine unwashed clothing is firm at 26@27c, and unmerchantable at 29@30c.

Latest sales of medium unwashed include ¼ blood, at 34c; ⅜th blood, at 35c; and half blood, at 34c. A little business in Michigan mediums has shown firm prices, three-eights selling at 33½c to 34c and one-quarter at 33c. Fine has sold in a limited way at 25c, the highest figure of the season.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31½c; solid packed, 30½c; dairy, 24@25c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 25c; storage, 21c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 14c.

Cabbage—York state Danish, $25 per ton; 1¼c per lb.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Turnips—Bu., 40c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 18c.

New Valencia Onions in 3 bushel cases at $3.75 per pkg.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.60.

California Celery — Mammoth, dozen, $1.00; per crate, $5.00. California celery in rough, 6 to 8 doz. in crate, per crate, $4.50.

Home grown Onions, 60c per bu.

Garlic, 9c per lb.

Potatoes—Bushel, 47c.

Canadian Rutabagas, 40c bushel.

Sweet Potatoes — Jersey, per bbl., $2.90; per bu., $1.00.

Round Radishes—Per dozen, 30c.

Hubbard Squash—Doz., $1.50.

Carrots—Bu., 30c.

Parsnips—Bu., 60c.

Green onions, per doz., 15c.

Oranges—Florida, box, $3.00; California navels, $3.00@3.25 per box; Florida Grape Fruit, $3.50@4.00.

Apples — New, homegrown, 60@75c bu.; Snow, bu., $1.00; Greenings, $2.75 per bbl.; Baldwins, $2.75 per bbl.; Spies, $3.00 per bbl.

Bananas—Per bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Lemons — Italian, 300 size, fancy, $4.25; 360 size, $3.50; Californias, $4.00.

Dates—Fard, per lb., 8½c; Hallowee, 4¼c; 1-lb. pkgs., 7c, new stock. Stuffed dates, 90c per doz. packages.

Turkish Figs, 2¼ inch, per lb., 11c; Turkish figs, 3 inch, per lb., 15c; California figs, 1-lb. cartons, 10 to box, 75@80c.

Grapes—Malaga grapes, bbl., $6.50@7.50; English Colmar's, $1.15 per lb.

Cranberries—Late Howes, bbl., $9.00; Jersey, bbl., $7.50.

Poultry — Alive — Chickens, 10@11c; geese, 10c; ducks, 11c; young turkeys, 16c per pound.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 16c; ducks, 13@13½c; geese, 12¼@13c.

Dressed hogs—Light, 8½c; heavy and rough, 8c; cows, 4@6½c; lambs, 10c; lambs, 11@12c; calves, prime, 10½@11c; calves, fair, 8@9c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Jan. 22.—Butter firm. Receipts 7,191. Street price extra creamery, 30½@31c. Official prices—Creamery, common to extra, 21@30c; held, common to extra, 20@29c; renovated, common to extra, 16@23½c.

Cheese steady to firm. Prices unchanged. Receipts 1,882.

Eggs fairly active and steady. Prices unchanged.

Poultry—Alive slow but steady. Fowls, 13c; turkeys, 12c. Dressed steady. Western chickens, 13@18c; turkeys, western young hens, fancy, 18@18½c; fowls, 8@13½c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Butter steady; creamery, 20@29½c; dairy, 19@27c. Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, 23@25c. Cheese strong; daisies, 13½c; twins, 13@13¼c; young Americas, 14c.